

APPEAL TO CONGRESS

MESSAGE OF THE PRESIDENT ON THE FINANCIAL EMERGENCY.

Says Another Bond Issue Is the Only Way to Prevent a Constant Drain of Gold—Sees Very Good Cause for Alarm.

National Integrity at Stake.
The President on Monday sent to both houses of Congress a message on the financial situation, substantially withdrawing his support from the plan outlined in the Carlisle bill and outlining the only policy which seems to him now possible to maintain the gold reserve. The message is as follows:

"To the Senate and House of Representatives: In my last annual message I commended to the serious consideration of the Congress the condition of our national finances, and, in connection with the subject, indorsed the plan of currency legislation which at that time seemed to furnish protection against impending danger. This plan has not been approved by the Congress. In the meantime, the situation has so changed and the emergency now appears so threatening that I deem it my duty to ask at the hands of the legislative branch of the government such prompt and effective action as will restore confidence in our financial soundness and avert business disaster and universal distress among our people.

"Whatever may be the merits of the plan outlined in my annual message as a remedy for the ills then existing, and as a safeguard against the depletion of the gold reserve then in the treasury, I am now convinced that its reception by the Congress and our present advanced stage of financial peril requires immediate action on the part of the Congress.

Party to Be Laid Aside.
"With natural resources unlimited in variety and productive strength and with a people whose activity and enterprise seek only a fair opportunity to achieve national success and greatness, our progress should not be checked by a false financial policy and a heedless disregard of sound monetary laws. We should stand in the way of which they engender stand in the way of our prosperity.

"It is hardly disputed that this predicament confronts us to-day. Therefore no one in any degree responsible for the making and execution of our laws should fail to see patriotic duty in honestly and sincerely attempting to relieve the situation. Manifestly, this effort will not succeed unless it is made untrammelled by the prejudice of partisanship and with a steadfast determination to resist the temptation to accomplish party advantages. We may well remember that if we are threatened with financial difficulties all our people in every station of life are concerned, and surely those who will not receive the promotion of party interests as an excuse for permitting our present troubles to advance to a disastrous conclusion. It is also of the utmost importance that we approach the study of the problems presented as free as possible from the tyranny of preconceived opinions, to the end that in a common danger we may be able to seek with unobscured vision a safe and reasonable protection.

Distraught a Great Trouble.
"The real trouble which confronts us consists in a lack of confidence, widespread and constantly increasing, in the continuing ability or disposition of the Government to pay its obligations in gold. This lack of confidence grows to some extent out of the palpable and apparent embarrassment attending the efforts of the Government under existing laws to procure gold, and to a greater extent out of the impossibility of either keeping it in the treasury or canceling obligations by its expenditure after it is obtained.

"The only way left open to the Government for procuring gold is by the issue and sale of its bonds. The only bonds that can be so issued were authorized nearly twenty-five years ago and are not well calculated to meet our present needs. Among other things, because they are made payable in coin instead of specifically in gold, which, in existing conditions, detracts largely and in an increasing ratio from their desirability as investments. It is by no means certain that bonds of this description can much longer be disposed of at a price comparable to the financial character of our Government.

"The most dangerous and irritating feature of the situation, however, remains to be mentioned. It is found in the means by which the treasury is despoiled of the gold thus obtained without canceling a single Government obligation, and solely for the benefit of those who find profit in shipping it abroad, or whose fears induce them to hoard it at home.

MEXICO'S BLOOD UP.

MAY CONCLUDE TO WIPE OUT GUATEMALA.

Belief that She Will Settle the Boundary Dispute by Taking Possession of Guatemala and Making It a Mexican State—Nicaragua Bill Passes.

War Clouds Flying.
Mexico City advises that if Mexico is pushed into the light over the international boundary her policy will be, as outlined from the first by General Diaz and his cabinet, to the effect that this dispute and other little matters will be settled once and forever, and the necessary means used to that end. It is prophesied in some quarters that Mexico will settle the boundary line by quietly appropriating the whole Guatemalan republic as a part of the United States of Mexico, with the City of Mexico as its capital, and with the chief executive of the Mexican

republic as its ruler. In an interview with the Salvadorian minister, Don Jacinto Castellanos, he said that he considered the final declaration of war against Guatemala as a calamity which ought to be avoided if possible, and which, he thinks, will be averted by the recognition of the justice of Mexico's claims. It will be remembered that Salvador is in the position of a friendly neighbor to Guatemala, and so will use all its influence to preserve the peace.

Silver Question Not the Issue.
"I cannot see that differences of opinion concerning the extent to which silver ought to be coined or used in our currency should interfere with the councils of those whose duty it is to rectify evils now apparent in our financial situation. They have to consider the question of national credit, a matter in the hands of the government. Changed conditions have attracted their attention to the gold of the government. There need be no fear that we cannot pay our current expenses with such money as we have. There is now in the treasury a comfortable surplus of more than \$30,000,000, but it is in gold and therefore does not meet our difficulty.

"Besides the treasury notes which certainly should be paid in gold, amounting to nearly \$500,000,000, there will fall due in 1904 \$100,000,000 of bonds issued during the last year for which we have received gold, and in 1897 nearly \$300,000,000 of 4 per cent. bonds issued in 1871. Shall the payment of these obligations be repudiated? If they are to be paid in such a manner as the preservation of our national honor and national solvency demands, we should not destroy or even imperil our ability to supply ourselves with gold for that purpose.

"While I am not averse to silver, and while I desire to see it recognized to such an extent as is consistent with financial safety and the preservation of national honor and credit, I am not willing to see gold entirely banished from our currency and finances. To avert such a consequence, I believe thorough and radical remedial legislation should be promptly passed. I therefore beg the Congress to give the subject immediate attention.

Secretary Should Have Authority.
"In my opinion, the Secretary of the Treasury should be authorized to issue bonds of the Government for the purpose of procuring and maintaining a sufficient gold reserve and the redemption and cancellation of the United States legal-tender notes and the treasury notes issued for the purchase of silver under the law of July 14, 1890. We should be relieved from the humiliating process of issuing bonds to procure gold to be immediately and repeatedly drawn out on the obligations for purposes not related to the benefit of our Government or our people. The principal and interest of these bonds should be payable on their face in gold, because they should be sold only for gold or its representative, and because there would be no probability of their being sold at a profit in shipping it abroad, or whose fears induce them to hoard it at home.

The Stubborn Facts.
"We have outstanding about \$500,000,000 of currency notes of the Government, for which gold may be demanded; and curiously enough the law requires that when presented to the collector of the treasury and paid in gold they shall be reissued. Thus the same notes may do duty many times in drawing gold from the treasury; nor can the process be arrested as long as private parties for profit or otherwise see an advantage in repeating the operation. More than \$300,000,000 of these notes have already been redeemed in gold, and notwithstanding such redemption they are all still outstanding.

"Since the 17th day of January, 1894, our bonded interest-bearing debt has been increased \$100,000,000 for the purpose of obtaining gold to replenish our gold reserve. Every dollar of this debt, amounting to \$50,000,000 each—one in January and the other in November. As a result of the first issue there was realized something more than \$38,000,000 in gold. Between that issue and the succeeding one in November, comprising a period of about ten months, nearly \$100,000,000 in gold were drawn from the treasury. This made the second issue necessary, and upon that more than \$58,000,000 in gold was again realized. Between the date of this second issue and the present time, covering a period of nearly a year, more than \$69,000,000 in gold has been withdrawn from the treasury. These large sums of gold were expended without any cancellation of Government obligations or in any permanent way benefiting our people or improving our pecuniary situation.

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Senator Aldrich believes that a bill authorizing the issue of treasury certificates or exchequer bills from time to time in order to cover temporary deficiencies in the revenue can be carried through the Senate as a separate measure, but other members believe that action will finally be taken by means of amendments attached to the Senate to the sundry civil appropriation bill. A provision for a bond issue at a lower rate and for a shorter term than under existing law might possibly be carried as part of an appropriation bill, although some of the Republican Senators doubt whether such a proposition could receive a majority in both houses or would be followed by the silver men to pass the Senate.

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The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

CHATHAM, N. J. MICHIGAN.

WANAMAKER IS SUED.

SAID TO HAVE VIOLATED THE CONTRACT LABOR LAW.

Guil-Covered Ice Floe Mistaken for the Chicago's Hull-Naval Men in Pearl-Japan Tarrs China Down-New Loan Will Help.

Suit Against John Wanamaker. At Philadelphia, Edward J. Brooks instituted proceedings in the United States Court against the firm of John Wanamaker for the Government to recover \$100,000 for an alleged violation of the contract labor law. Brooks claims that on account of an advertisement in a London paper he came to this country and was employed in Wanamaker's silk department; that his passage money was deducted; and that, although the understanding was that he was to hold his position for two years, he was discharged at the end of the first year.

TRADE LIVES INHOPE.

Probable Negotiation of Bonds Encourages All Lines.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "Things look better, because it is believed that a new loan will be negotiated for the Government to replace January closed with the heaviest exports of gold ever made in any month, and the heaviest withdrawals of gold from the treasury, \$43,408,108, the hope of a new loan being the one thing which has lifted prices during the past few days. January leaves behind it the lowest average of prices for all commodities ever known; for cotton, iron and its products, wool and silver the lowest monthly average ever known, and for wheat a range above the minimum, but yet declining rapidly toward that point. Industrial operations have not materially diminished, though it has been a disappointing month because the revival expected has not come."

ENVOYS GO HOME.

Japan Refuses to Treat with China's Peace Commissioners.

The ambassadors sent to Tokyo, Japan, by China to negotiate terms of peace, as was supposed, were given no power by their own government to make any terms whatever. Japan refuses to treat with any emissaries not authorized to determine issues on the spot and empowered to bind the empire of China to faithfully carry out any terms agreed upon. China's ambassadors, with their imposing retinues, started on their return home, having accomplished nothing, not even having been officially recognized as commissioned agents of the government they claim to represent. They were practically told to go home.

BRUTAL NEGRO IS THRASTED.

Charles Tucker Whipped for Ill-treating His Mother.

Particulars are received of an assault made by whitecappers upon Charles Tucker, a vicious negro who lives near Smith-ton, Mo. Tucker, it is claimed, has frequently beaten his aged mother. The other night a party of two whitecappers, wearing white caps and carrying a half mile away, where he was stripped to the waist and flogged until the skin on his back was cut into ribbons. The whitecappers then took Tucker to his home and threatened to lynch him if he ill-treated his mother again.

FAIR RAPIDLY ASSUMING SHAPE.

Nashville Men Impressed by the Progress Made at Atlanta.

Director General Willis, Secretary Kilbourn and Messrs. Hall, Clarke and Bryan, of the Nashville Centennial Exposition directors, visited the headquarters at Atlanta of the Cotton States and International Exposition en route to Washington, where they appeared before a Congressional committee in behalf of an appropriation for a Government exhibit at the Tennessee Centennial. These gentlemen were enthusiastic in their praise of Atlanta's achievements and expressed the hope that they might be able to do as well one year later.

SEIZED BY CHINESE.

Officers of the United States Gunboat Concord Kidnaped.

A dispatch to London from Shanghai says a telegram was received from the Chinese government stating that a party of officers from the American warship Concord landed at Chin Kiang for the purpose of shooting game. They by accident shot a Chinaman. The populace became infuriated and attacked, seized and carried off the whole party. The commander of the Concord sent an armed force of blue jackets and marines to rescue them at all hazards. Further news in regard to the affair is anxiously awaited.

Loss of a British Steamer.

The British ship, the Tuni, Capt. Smith, grounded and foundered off St. Michael's Azores. The Tuni sailed from London Nov. 20 for Demarara and put into St. Michael's in distress. Repairs were made and she proceeded on her voyage Dec. 18, arriving at Barbados on Dec. 28. She was on her return trip to London when the present disaster occurred.

Illusive Hopes for a Lost Boat.

All Chicago was startled Sunday by the report that the hull of the lost Chicago was to be seen off South Chicago. The searchers were living men aboard. Fire Chief Swenick at once dispatched two tugs in search, but the object proved to be an iceberg, with seals and ducks flitting about its sides.

Brouwer & McGowan Suspended.

Brouwer & McGowan, of New York, announced their suspension on the Stock Exchange. The liabilities amount to about \$400,000, principally due to the shrinkage of securities in manufacturing and other corporations in which the firm is largely interested.

Death of a Chicagoan.

A Chicagoan by the name of Fitzgerald died at one of the prominent hotels of the City of Mexico under suspicious circumstances. The cause of his death is being investigated by the authorities.

To Open Indiana Coal Mines.

Chicago and Cleveland capitalists have leased a great deal of land on the west side of the Wabash River and will open coal mines. The Chicago and Eastern Illinois Road is to run a branch line of twenty miles, south from Clinton on that side of the river to handle the output.

Held Up in His Own Store.

Monday night Bert Whitehead, a Muncie, Ind., merchant, was robbed in his store by unmasked men. They relieved him of \$50. The men said they were injured and would not molest the money drawer, walked out of the store backward and escaped.

LONG STRIKE IS OVER.

Brooklyn Trolley Lines in Uninterrupted Control of the Owners.

Every trolley line in the city of Brooklyn was in operation Wednesday morning except one. The strike is over. New motormen and conductors have replaced the men who went out in a body on a sympathy strike a week ago. The trolley lines on several lines and those whose places had not been filled were taken back. The 6,000 men who went out in a body are still holding out. They were prepared for a long siege, and they say they have plenty of money coming in daily in contributions, aside from what they had laid away from their wages. The lines now have enough men to operate all cars which are in condition to be run. About one-third of the trolley cars of Brooklyn have broken windows, disabled motors, or are otherwise incapacitated by the scurrilous acts they have been subjected to during the past week. The strikers are now directing all their attention to court proceedings. The law's delays are proverbial, and whatever trouble the companies are given through attempts to compel operations by writs of mandamus, or to obtain forfeiture of the franchises through applications to the attorney general, will have little bearing on the present strike.

DEATH IN A WRECK.

One Killed and Forty-three Injured on the Vandalia.

The first passenger wreck since the construction of the Vandalia in 1851 in which there was a loss of life occurred at 2:35 Monday afternoon at Coatesville, twenty-eight miles west of Indianapolis, Ind. The train passed under the private car of President W. R. McKee, and this car, which was carrying the president's coach, and smoker, rolled down a steep embankment. Mrs. M. L. Powers, of Carthage, Mo., died before she could be taken out. John W. Norton, the widely known theatrical manager of St. Louis, Chicago and Elmhurst, was mortally injured. Mrs. Norton, who was traveling with her husband, was seriously hurt. Dr. H. J. Colbert, Indianapolis, parish priest, and internal injuries; Gertrude Parrish, 4-year-old girl, face and head cut, probably fatal; M. L. Powers, Carthage, Mo., internal injuries; Mrs. Zaida Seguin Walsh, Indianapolis, escaped open surgery, back badly crushed, but may recover; Mrs. Ewing Whiting, Boston, hurt in the chest; Conductor Wise, St. Louis, arm broken and internal injuries. Thirty-six others were less seriously hurt.

DOWN AN IGY LADDER.

Mother Descends a Fire-Escape with Two Children in Her Arms.

A mother's love and courage showed strongly when Mrs. Mary Walsh left a fourth-story window of her home at 47 East Avenue, New York, and, with two children in her arms, climbed down an icy iron ladder to escape from the flames that had possession of her rooms. The fire started while Mrs. Walsh was in bed with her children. Her husband, a letter-carrier, had gone to work half an hour before. Mrs. Walsh caught up her two children and, through the flames, to the fire escape. The fire burned their nightgowns and scorched their flesh and hair. Icicles hung from the fire escape ladder down which she had to climb. A beam had fallen across her shoulders as she ran through the burning room, and left an angry bruise. Mrs. Walsh climbed down the fire ladder and stood on a level with an adjoining house, where a man met her and took the children from her arms.

MARY ANDERSON IS VERY ILL.

She Is at Brighton, Her Appearance Being Amazingly Changed.

Mary Anderson is very ill at Brighton, England, according to a letter received from that place by Rudolph Aronson, of the New York Casino. The letter says: "Mary Anderson, who has just left a very serious illness, is here (Brighton), being wheeled up and down the promenade in a bath chair. She is amazingly changed. All the sylvan-like indications of her once pretty figure and the somewhat ethereal face have gone, and in place of this I have a frail, wasted woman with plump, dainty cheeks. She is followed about by Navarro, who looks haggard."

I READY TO BUY GOLD BONDS.

London Bankers Comment on the American Financial Situation.

Commenting upon the financial situation in the United States, Mr. Burns, managing partner in London of J. S. Morgan & Co., said: "All that we want is the issue of a loan specifically payable in gold. If that be done Europe will respond to any demand made by America. There is a general belief in the ability of America to pay in gold if she wishes to do so, but there is now some doubt as to her good faith."

Dangerously Tax System.

The bonding of government officials is a subject which has been under discussion by the House Committee on Appropriations for several days and the committee has concluded that it is a field in which there is great room for reform. The irregularities and lack of system governing the securities taken by the government for the performance of official duty have been required into by the reports of the Dockery commission and brought to the attention of the committee. Recently the heads of several departments and bureaus have been before the subcommittee of appropriations which is framing the legislative bill and it has been shown that the security system is probably more lax than that of any other government. Many officers are bonded for a term of four years, and if, as often happens, there is delay in the appointment of the successors and they continue to officiate, the government is left without any guaranty or means of making good losses, if any are incurred through fraud or negligence. This is the case in the cases of first-class postmasters, but the assistant treasurers of the United States present the most conspicuous examples, since their bondsmen, according to decisions by the courts, cease to be responsible at the end of four years and the government is left with no recourse in case of default in the interim until the appointment of their successors.

Hundreds Dead.

The North German Lloyd steamer Elbe, Capt. von Gossel, from Bremen Wednesday for New York via Southampton, has been sunk in collision with the British steamer Crathie, bound from Rotterdam for Aberdeen. The exact loss of life is unknown, but report has it that it was nearly 400. About twenty are known to have been saved. The disaster occurred before daylight Wednesday morning at a point some thirty miles from the Hook of Holland.

Mother Blows Out Her Brains.

Mrs. Louis Sahm, prominent in church work at Niles, Ohio, stood before a mirror and blew her brains out with a revolver. The woman held her young infant in her arms while she committed the deed. The baby was uninjured. Poor health probably led to the act.

Death of Three Persons.

Mrs. Christian Zindlinger and her one-year-old twin daughters, Margaret and Christina, were burned to death early Thursday morning in their home, 2029 Kansas street, Philadelphia. A cat, an oil lamp and a fire alarm box that would not

work are responsible for the terrible calamity. The house was occupied by Conrad Zindlinger and his family of six, wife and six children. The morning of the disaster the family were in the dining room, the house cat jumped on the table and upset the lamp. The burning oil fired the carpet and the flames spread rapidly. Policeman Smith tried to send in an alarm from the box near the scene of the fire, but the box could not be opened. When the first fire engine arrived, however, flames were burning out of the doors and windows. The mother in the meantime had left the house, but was horrified to find that her twin children had not been taken out. She rushed back up to the smoke-filled hallway and was found with her child in her arms. The firemen were compelled to cut a hole in the roof in order to get the bodies out.

NELSON FORMALLY RESIGNS.

Minnesota Now Has a New Governor in David M. C. Nelson.

When the Minnesota State met on Thursday two important executive communications were read immediately after the reading of the journal. The first was Governor Knute Nelson's formal resignation, addressed to Lieutenant Governor David M. C. Nelson, and the second was a letter from the attorney general in which he stated that body that in view of his election to be United States Senator he had sent his resignation as Governor to the Lieutenant Governor. After a brief farewell address Lieutenant Governor Nelson was called President Frank Day to the capitol and was formally sworn in by Chief Justice Charles M. Stark.

EARTHQUAKES IN MEXICO.

Inhabitants Flee from Jamitopepec and Tuxtepec—Fear at Chetumal.

Since the great earthquake shock of Nov. 22, 1894, which caused the loss of fifteen lives in City of Mexico and destroyed thousands of dollars' worth of property, a reign of terror has prevailed in the towns of Jamitopepec and Tuxtepec, in the State of Oaxaca, where the earth has been shaken at least five times a day. The churches and houses are a heap of ruins, and the inhabitants have nearly all fled to neighboring hamlets. The eruption of some volcano, presumed to exist in subterranean form close by, is momentarily expected.

Awful Torture of Convicts.

The Savannah (Ga.) Grand Jury returned a sensational presentment with regard to the county chain gang convicts, made up of petty offenders. Twenty-one men are disabled, most of them permanently, from fearful exposure in the recent freezing weather. Four of the men have been brought to the hospital, and seventeen, the report says, now lie on hard board beds in the convict camp, wrapped in blankets, emaciated and disheveled. Of the convicts in the city hospital, one or more will lose a leg. An overwhelming of the convict system may result.

Snow Helps the Crops.

The Cincinnati Price Current summarizes the crop situation for the past week as follows: "No significant changes have taken place in the several crop situations. There has been some snowfall in the West where moisture and protection were needed. Interior offerings of wheat continue limited. Wheat feeding is decreasing. The week's packing of hogs amounted to 310,000 against 295,000 for the corresponding week last year."

Inquest on Butte Dead Ended.

The inquest on the bodies of the fifty-eight victims of the recent powder explosion at Butte, Mont., was finished Thursday. The jury finds the Kenyon Commercial Company, and the Butte Hardware Company, whose warehouse the explosion occurred, responsible for the death of those killed. The investigation lasted ten days. One hundred and thirty witnesses were examined.

Ward McAllister Passes Away.

Ward McAllister, New York's foremost stock director and organizer of the 400, died at 9:30 o'clock Thursday night at his home, 18 West 38th street. At his bedside were Mrs. McAllister and their son and daughter. Mr. McAllister's body was taken to the morgue and will be buried at St. John's Episcopal church. Mr. McAllister suffered very little pain during his illness and his death was peaceful. Grip was the immediate cause of his death.

Blow at American Grain.

The American grain growers and mill owners have received another severe blow from a European country, in this case from Sweden, a country which is in no wise affected by our sugar differential duty. The United States consul at Gothenburg, Mr. Boyesen, reports that by a royal ordinance the import duties on grain have been greatly increased, in cases more than 100 per cent.

Accused of Embezzling \$5,000.

Edward A. Fogg, who for five years past had been bookkeeper and confidential man for Hollis Brothers, Warsaw, Ind., dry-goods merchants, was taken into custody on warrants served out by Henry A. Hollis. The charge was embezzlement. The complaint alleges that Fogg embezzled \$5,000 from the firm.

Burglars Get \$10,000 in Jewelry.

Robbers rifled the safes in Place, Paterson & Co.'s jewelry factory at Providence, R. I., and carried off \$10,000 worth of gold rings, diamonds, etc.

Out Goes Maxwell.

Solicitor General Maxwell has resigned, because of a difference between him and Attorney General Olney concerning the income tax.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75@4.00; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00@4.50; sheep, fat to choice, \$2.00@4.50; wheat, No. 2, 60¢; corn, No. 2, 41¢; oats, No. 2, 32¢; barley, No. 2, 32¢; rye, No. 2, 31¢; butter, choice creamery, 23¢; eggs, fresh, 24¢; potatoes, 10¢; lota, per bushel, 60¢@75¢. Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3@5.50; hogs, choice light, \$3@4.50; sheep, common to prime, \$2@4; wheat, No. 2, 52¢; corn, No. 2, 41¢; oats, No. 2, 32¢; barley, No. 2, 32¢; rye, No. 2, 31¢. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3@5.50; hogs, 4.50; wheat, No. 2, 49¢; corn, No. 2, 38¢; oats, No. 2, 29¢; rye, No. 2, 32¢. Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50@5.50; hogs, \$3.50@4.75; sheep, \$1.50@4; wheat, No. 2, 52¢; corn, No. 2, 41¢; oats, No. 2, 32¢; barley, No. 2, 32¢; rye, No. 2, 31¢. Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50@5.50; hogs, \$4@4.50; sheep, \$2@3.25; wheat, No. 2, 54¢; corn, No. 2, 41¢; oats, No. 2, 32¢; barley, No. 2, 32¢; rye, No. 2, 31¢. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2, spring, 50¢; corn, No. 2, 41¢; oats, No. 2, 32¢; barley, No. 2, 32¢; rye, No. 2, 31¢. New York—Cattle, \$3@5.75; hogs, \$3.50@4.75; sheep, \$2@4.50; wheat, No. 2, 52¢; corn, No. 2, 41¢; oats, No. 2, 32¢; barley, No. 2, 32¢; rye, No. 2, 31¢. Western—Cattle, \$2.50@5.50; hogs, \$3.50@4.75; sheep, \$1.50@4; wheat, No. 2, 52¢; corn, No. 2, 41¢; oats, No. 2, 32¢; barley, No. 2, 32¢; rye, No. 2, 31¢. Eggs, Western, 25¢@26¢.

ELBE LOST AT SEA

Four Hundred People Perish Miserably.

ONLY TWENTY SAVED.

Cut Down by the British Steamer Crathie.

Awful Panic Ensnared the Ill-Fated Boat Sinks a Few Moments After the Crash—Passengers Caught in a Trip by the Inrush of Water—The North Sea This Place, Early Wednesday Morning the Time, of One of the Most Frightful of Maritime Disasters.

The North German Lloyd steamer Elbe, Capt. von Gossel, from Bremen Wednesday for New York via Southampton, was sunk in collision with the British steamer Crathie, bound from Rotterdam for Aberdeen. There were about 400 persons on the Elbe, 240 of whom were passengers, 100 officers and crew and a number of the cattlemen who were returning to the United States. Twenty-two survivors of the wreck have been landed, and a few others may still be afloat in a lifeboat. All the others were lost. The disaster occurred before daylight Wednesday morning at a point some thirty miles from the Hook of Holland.

The Elbe was steaming at her usual rate of speed and keeping the ordinary lookouts. The night was dark, but there was no gale. Suddenly the forward lookout on the Elbe reported that the lights of

a steamer were close aboard over the port bow. Before the course of the Elbe could be changed, the approaching steamer struck her just about the engine-room, going through her plates as though they were pasteboard and setting her nose almost completely through the hull of the Elbe. For a time the Crathie held the Elbe on her nose, but then her engines were reversed, and she backed out of the aperture she had made. As she did so the water rushed into the Elbe in a torrent and she began immediately to settle. The officer in charge at once saw that she was doomed, and gave orders to clear away the lifeboats. Three of the boats were lowered, but one of them capsized, and it is thought that all occupants were drowned.

No Chance for Saloon Passengers.

As soon as the stricken vessel was aware of the inrush of water flooded the Elbe, the engine-room so quickly that nobody below decks on that part of the ship had an opportunity to escape. The shock of the collision was comparatively slight in view of the damage done, but this is explained by the fact that it was a direct, cutting blow.

Nearly all the passengers were asleep at the time, but many of them were awakened by the shock, slight as it was. They could hear the rush of the rapid inflowing water, and with cries of terror sought their way to the upper deck. The steamer being loaded by the stern, water naturally rushed aft, and this allowed many of the passengers forward to reach the deck.

In the case of the saloon passengers, however, the result was fatal. As they rushed from their staterooms into the saloon, they were met by the forward rush of water, and many of them were swept away before they could reach the deck.

Altogether about fifty of the passengers were swept away by the forward rush of water, and the terrible excitement prevailing impeded the efforts of those who were trying to clear them away. Many heartrending scenes were witnessed between parents and children in the moments preceding the sinking of the vessel.

Meanwhile the cry was raised on the doomed vessel for the women and children to go over to the other side of the steamer, away from the port side, in which was the great gaping hole caused by the Crathie. The half fainting women and terror-stricken children hurried to the starboard side, but they had scarcely reached the boats when the huge vessel lifted her bows high in the air, and then slowly and silently sank, stern foremost, beneath the waves, taking with her her human freight.

Barely twenty minutes elapsed between the collision and the sinking of the steamer. A heavy sea was running and the wind, which was from the east-south-east, was bitterly cold. It is said the Crathie looked only to her own safety, and steamed to Mans Lou, Holland, in only slightly damaged condition.

Sufferings of Survivors.

The small boat containing the survivors tossed about until 11 o'clock in the

morning. Several vessels were sighted in the meantime, but they made no reply to the signals that were set for them. The survivors were nearly frozen, having hardly any clothing, and their suffering was intense.

Eventually the fishing smack Wild Flower saw the signals and bore down on the boat. In a short time the survivors were taken aboard of her, where every thing possible was done for their comfort.

Those being a difference of opinion as to the number of boats that were launched, the agent of the company employed a steamer to proceed from Lowestoft to the scene of the wreck and search for any of the survivors that may be afloat. The German vice-consul purchased a quantity of clothing for the survivors and did everything in his power to relieve their distress. The rescued are now at the sailors' home at Lowestoft and the Suffolk Hotel at that place.

Passengers Were Panic-Stricken.

The account of the disaster published by the London Daily Graphic says that the officers of the Elbe were unable to calm the excited steerage passengers after the collision. It is known that three boats were launched. One of them was swamped before anybody entered it. The other two boats got away, each containing about twenty persons.

Anna Boecker, a passenger from Southampton, laid in the bottom of the boat which rescued her, partly immersed by water for five hours. Not a complaint was made by her.

It may be pointed out that sometimes intending passengers from Hamburg or Bremen do not wait for the departure of the German steamers from those ports, but come to England and take passage aboard of them at Southampton. It may be that some of those who intended to travel by the Elbe did this. If they did they of course escaped the disaster. By their effort in being made to ascertain whether this course was followed by any of the persons who proposed going to New York on the Elbe.

Description of the Ill-Fated Elbe.

The North German Lloyd steamship Elbe was built in Glasgow in 1891 and has been running since its construction in the regular North German Lloyd service between New York and Bremen by way of Southampton, although it was for a time in the North German Lloyd service between New York and the Mediterranean. The Elbe was a first-class steamship of over 4,000 gross tonnage; it was commanded by Capt. von Gossel and had a full and efficient crew aboard. The steamship had accommodation for 120 first-class cabin passengers, 130 second-class passengers, and 900 steerage passengers. The vessel was built by the Fairfield and was considered a staunch and good sea boat. It was four masted, 300 feet long, 45 feet beam, and gave a speed of from 16 1/2 to 17 knots an hour, and it had two smokestacks. Its waterline length was 415 feet, its beam was forty-four feet, and the depth of its hold was thirty-six feet five inches.

MUST FIGHT THEM ALL.

Mexico Finds the Central American States Are United Against Her.

A telegram from Guatemala verifies the rumors that the confederation of the Central American republics has been formed. Minister Arce of Honduras, Minister Gomez of Nicaragua, and Estupinas of El Salvador have individually offered the co-operation of their countries to Guatemala. In the event of war with Mexico, Central America will stand united to repel any invasion from Mexico. The Costa Rica Minister arrived soon after the meeting with President Barrios of Guatemala, and of the same mind as the other Central American republics. The war cloud hangs heavy over Mexico to day. It looks as though Mexico has no recourse left but to declare war against the federation of Central America.

Gen. Barrios, President of the Republic of Guatemala, is about 42 years of age. He assisted, when but 18 years of age, in the revolution that founded the liberal principles in Guatemala. Since then he has been closely identified with the history of the country, and in 1892 was made its President. During his term of office the city of Guatemala has been connected with the Pacific Ocean by railway. The outcome of the trouble between his country and Mexico is being anxiously awaited.

Schools in Mexico.

Some recent statistics of Mexico show that there are 7,200 schools within the republic. The land of Mexico is held in feudal tenure by about 7,000 families. Patents are issued to all who ask for them and the Government leaves the question of priority to be fought out in the courts.

The winter days in Sweden are only six hours long. In the northern part of the peninsula the sun does not rise once in two months. This is made up for, however, by the sunny summer. In the north the sun does not set for weeks and weeks, an endless day. The most glorious sight of all the northland is the midnight sun.

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OUR RURAL READERS.

SOMETHING HERE THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

How a Potato Specialist Handles His Product—Time to Kill Pigs—A Home-Made Barley Fork—Irrigation on a Small Scale—Farm Notes.

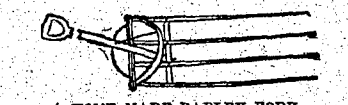
Turkey Feather Duster.
Turkey feathers are used for several purposes by feather dealers, but no better use can be made of them by the housewife than to make a stout duster. I recently stopped at a home in Berkshire County, Mass., says a correspondent, where the daughter had a flock of a dozen turkeys. In the corner of the kitchen was a duster as shown in the cut. It consisted of a common rough stick with crochets at the end resembling the turkey foot. At the opposite end was a bundle of feathers tightly fastened. The handle of unornamented natural wood made the duster ornamental as well as useful. The longer the duster was kept, the owner said, the more uses were found for it.

Handling Potatoes.
"For several years I have been using bushel boxes for marketing early potatoes while the skins slip, and for handling the crop in the field all through the season. This is one of the ways in which the potato specialist can get ahead of the small raiser," says Terry, in his "A B C of Potato Culture." "I think we handle our crop for less than half what it used to cost us before we got these boxes made. Our boxes are 18 inches by 16 and 12 deep, all inside measures. They were made a little deeper to allow for shrinkage. The sides and bottoms are made of three-eighths stuff, and the ends of five-eighths. Hand-holes are cut in the ends.

"The upper corners are bound with galvanized hoop iron to make them strong. The price paid for them was from \$25 to \$30 a hundred at a box factory. Some light wood should be used, of course, so as to make them as light as possible. They need not weigh more than 6 or 7 pounds. Early in the season, while the skins slip, our potatoes are dug and laid (not thrown) into these boxes, and the boxes are covered as fast as filled."

Method in Feeding Hens.
It is a source of complaint that the large breeds eat more food than the smaller ones, and do not give as good results in eggs. This depends, however, upon how they are fed. If the food is placed before them in unlimited supply so they can eat their fill, there will be but one result—excessive fat. All grain fed to large birds should be scattered over a surface of ground, so as to make them as much exercise as possible. If they have plenty of range, it is best to feed nothing at all except at night, in order that they may work during the day, and thereby keep not only in better health, but avoid taking on too much fat. If confined, however, the grain should be scattered in some kind of litter, such as leaves, as the object should be to compel them to hunt for each grain rather than to fill themselves in a few moments, only to sit on the roost and fatten like a hog. Such hens are useless, and do not lay, but are always ready for market.—The Fancier.

A Home-Made Barley Fork.
Most farmers have two or three useless grain cradles which may easily be converted into serviceable implements. Cut off the cradle frames 25 inches from the point and shave $\frac{1}{2}$ inch of the large end of each to fit into a $\frac{1}{2}$ inch split end of a piece of tough wood 20 inches long and $\frac{1}{2}$ inch square, and bore four $\frac{1}{2}$ inch holes through the stick 6 inches apart and drive the fingers in and wedge them tight. Split out another tough piece 10 inches long, $\frac{1}{2}$ inch wide and $\frac{1}{2}$ inch thick, into which bore four gimlet holes 6 inches apart; bore a gimlet hole in each finger 6 inches from the head piece and with four rivets long enough to reach through, fasten this piece securely to the fingers on the outer side. For the handle, an old shovel handle is the best thing, as the crook makes the fork easy to use. Where the handle rests on top of the head piece it should be fastened with a little bolt or a stout rivet; and where the end of the handle, which should be flattened, goes under the other cross piece it can be secured by a rivet. The bow to keep the barley, etc., from sliding down the handle can be made of a



A HOME-MADE BARLEY FORK.

piece of barrel hoop, the ends of which are inserted into $\frac{1}{4}$ inch holes bored in the head piece and braced from the handle by a piece of the small round braces in the cradle. The head piece should also be braced by one of the little round braces passing through the handle.—Farm and Home.

Growing Small Fruits.
It was reported at the recent meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, Trenton, N. J., that at the present time the cultivation of small fruits is almost entirely in the hands of small land owners, who grow from one to three acres of berries, or only just about so many as can be picked by the family themselves, while a few years ago all the small fruit planting was in the hands of fewer people, who planted large acreages, anywhere from 25 to 100, on the different farms; but the difficulty of obtaining satisfactory pickers at a reasonable price just when wanted has driven these large cultivators entirely out of the business, and, except in the neighborhood of large cities and towns, evidently this is to be the drift of things in the future.

The Price of Cattle.
Any one who will study the quotations from the principal cattle markets can see that the wide gaps in prices between thin, half-fat and heavy, ripe cattle is a wide one. Even without any advance on feed grain it will certainly pay to best grade or other grains rather than sacrifice cattle that could be made much better by

feeding a while. If fifty or one hundred pounds added to the weight of a steer will increase the value of every pound of its entire weight it will be policy to add them.—National Stockman.

Fields that Do Not Pay.
It needs a thorough understanding of the capabilities of any farm to make it pay the most that is possible for it. Very often these possibilities are not learned except after costly experience. There are some fields that have fertility enough to produce good crops, but are so covered with stones that plowing costs more than it ought. Such fields should be kept in grass as much as possible until the farmer finds time to clear away the obstructions to the plow. Steep hillsides may be rich enough to be cropped, though they are not apt to be. They should generally be kept in grass, for if cultivated and left naked through the winter, much of the surface soil will be washed away by spring floods. As a rule, on most farms nearly all the profit is made from a few fertile fields. These are the places to put the bulk of the manure, gradually extending the manured area as it can be got in good condition for plowing.

Protecting Young Orchards.
All young orchards are likely to be injured by mice in winter, especially when the ground is covered by heavy snow. Frequent visits to the orchard, piling the snow and compacting it around the trees, are the best preventives. If mouse tracks are seen, trace them to the hole where the animal has made its home. A few grains of corn soaked in strychnine will keep the mouse or any of its family from leaving the hole alive. The poisoned grain should not be left around the tree on the surface of the ground, for it will destroy the animals that make mice their prey, and which should be encouraged rather than destroyed.

Spraying.
The use of poisonous sprays as insecticides has become very general. They are applied not only to field and garden crops, small and large fruits, but to shade trees. There are those who believe that many insectivorous birds are destroyed by eating poisoned insects. I do not know that this is true, and hope it is not, but the possibility of such a calamity ought not to exist. There is opportunity in this direction for chemistry to perform noble service, by devising an insecticide effective for its purpose, yet harmless to birds.—Exchange.

Irrigation on a Small Scale.
Reports from all sections of the country are favorable to sub-irrigation on small plots. By the use of windmills sufficient water has been stored in small reservoirs to supply all the needed moisture for vegetables and small fruits. Experiments during the past year have added much valuable information on the subject, and it looks bright for market gardeners in the future. If they can obtain a supply of water whenever desired it means not only safety from drought but double yields of crops.

The Time to Kill Pigs.
It usually pays best to kill pigs by the time they weigh 150 pounds, and from that up to 200. If allowed to grow much heavier than this the cost of food in proportion to gain is increased, except when the hogs become too sluggish and fat to take exercise, but after that the gain is at the expense of healthfulness of the meat when killed.

Farm Notes.
Don't wait until you build the big barn before sheltering the cows. Build the shelter for them and they will help you build the barn.

There is no better crop for the winter feeding of sheep than oats and peas mixed. It is very nutritious, and is eaten with avidity by the sheep.
The exact temperature for loosening the hair from the skin of a pig at butchering is 180. The pig should remain a full minute in the water at this temperature to give time for the hair to be loosened.
The shrinkage of value of horses last year is estimated to be over \$25,000,000, and the total loss in falling off of prices will no doubt aggregate \$60,000,000 since the commencement of the present depression of values.

The New York statutes now forbid the use of barbed wire in the construction of any division fence, unless the person, association or corporation desiring to use such material shall first obtain the written consent of the owner of the adjoining property.
If a horse balks, do not whip him, but let him stop and think it over. After a little reflection and a few tosses of the head he will often start of his volition. Talk to him kindly, pet him, loosen a strap or a buckle, and he may forget his obstinate spell. An apple or a bunch of grass from a roadside may win him.
According to Professor Brewer the first plowing match on record was on the farm of Col. Humphrey, of Humphreysville, Conn. His neighbors gathered with their teams in early dawn, each to plow his acre, and the one finishing first to win the prize. The winner turned his last furrow at 9 o'clock, using a pair of oxen.

It is not safe to grow special crops only. Wet seasons or droughts may cause a total loss. Diversified farming does not entail a risk of loss of the entire year's work. Famine occurs more in those sections where dependence is placed almost exclusively upon a single crop. There are always some crops that can be secured, although all others may be a total loss.
The narrow dimensions of many stalls are a positive cruelty to the horse. They are built too narrow to enable him to extend his limbs when convenient. He is compelled, when in recumbent position, to double up his limbs under him, and his legs are thus kept cramped, when they should be completely at rest. Five feet is narrow enough for single stalls.
The Irrigation Act suggests that a large proportion of the so-called abandoned farms in New England might easily be made of great value by the practice of irrigation during the drought periods, and also remarks: "To find an abandoned farm in the irrigated valleys of the West would be about as easy as to pick up a gold nugget on the streets of Chicago."

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Must Refund Traveling Men's Fees—Muskogean Woman with a Shotgun—Labor Commissioner's Report Full of Interest—Brings a Queer Suit.

Corporations Ask Their Fees Back.
The Supreme Court having last fall decided that the act of 1893 requiring foreign corporations which do business in Michigan only through itinerant agents to be invalid, action has been commenced to compel the State Treasurer to pay back fees collected from such corporations. The Moline Plow Company, of Moline, Ill., is plaintiff in a case to be heard in the Supreme Court. Over \$10,000 has been collected from the class of corporations mentioned.

Michigan Farm Laborers' Condition.
The report of State Labor Commissioner Moros has been quite extensively with farm industries which do business in Michigan. Of 5,000 male laborers canvassed 57 per cent. were American born. The German, English, Canadian and Irish constitute 31 and other nationalities 12 per cent. The average age is 30.6 years and their labor rates \$13.150 persons. The average daily wages were 22 cents, a decrease of 13 per cent. the last year. The total earnings were \$1,018,388. The savings were reported at \$196,891, distributed among 2,527 persons. Forty per cent. report scarcity of work, and 60 per cent. find no security. Only 1,005 own their own homes and 102 of these are in lumbered. An average interest rate of 6 per cent. prevails, and the average rental is \$2.50 per month. Only \$28 belong to fraternal organizations and only 678 carry life insurance. Three thousand four hundred and sixty-six are of the opinion that immigration injures their occupation, 1,529 say no, and the others are non-committal. The showing is not a gratifying one for the agricultural classes.

Woman Shoots Several Persons.
Mrs. Hattie Nicholson, of Twin Lake, north of Muskegon, had a niece, Lillian Nicholson, who has been employed in a boarding-house. The aunt went to her the other night and demanded her wages, which were refused. She told the girl she had a letter at her house which she must come after. The girl went and was horsewhipped. Some of the boarders, with whom the girl was a favorite, went to get the letters and the girl's clothes. The woman fired at the crowd, wounding several, but none fatally. The Sheriff put her in jail.

Pine from Canada.
Alpena lumbermen have made a big deal for Canadian pine with which to stock Alpena. Some claimed a profit as high as \$1.10 a bushel for such wheat, and others all the way from 90 cents to \$1. One farmer thought it would pay to feed wheat to pigs even if wheat brought \$1 in the market.

Recover Campaign Assessment.
Walter J. Hase, who was discharged from the auditor's office after two years' service, has sued Auditor General Turner and State's Accountant Tompkins to recover \$20 which he contributed to the campaign fund last fall. Hase says he made the contribution with the understanding that he was to retain his job during the coming two years in the event of Turner's re-election.

Record of the Week.
Muskegon Salvationists held meetings in two feet of snow while the wind was blowing a gale.

The Borriore corset factory, of Jackson, has been sold on a chattel mortgage to Louis F. Boos, the musician.

Chippewa County owes the State \$20,000. The amount was not placed on the assessment roll, consequently the county has to go still deeper into debt.

Dr. George C. Pense, of Fulton, died suddenly, aged 50 years. He was a member of the Kalamazoo Academy of Medicine, also of the Shriners and the Knights of Pythias.

Otto Shepperd, of St. Clair, while skating, stumbled and fell into a hole in the head and he died in a few minutes. He was 18 years old.

Albert Helling, a professional fire-eater and sword-swallower, recently with Lee's circus, swallowed an 18-inch sword at the Muskegon Opera House while practicing for the Elks' minstrels, and will probably die.

An Ortonville lady lost a pair of skates and a Bible. In advertising her loss she minutely described the skates, even to the number of holes in the straps, but the Bible she mentions only incidentally.

There has been so much scrapping between the city councils, mayors and boards of public works at Ann Arbor that the people are calling loudly for a new charter that will do away with the nuisance.

Last summer a Flint and Pere Marquette switch engine was backing cars across a Bay City street without a watchman. It ran over Charles McRorie, aged 6, cutting off both legs. A jury awarded \$9,660.68 damages.

Another man man has been discovered, in the case of the insane asylum. Although he has plenty of money, he refused to contribute the \$5 necessary for decent burial, and the body went to the pickling vat at Ann Arbor.

The managers of the G. A. R. exposition to be held at Kalamazoo next month are receiving autographs of Senators, Congressmen and other noted men. David B. Hill wrote: "I am a Democrat. David B. Hill." Gen. Alger has promised to loan his war relics.

A bold attempt to liberate twenty-two prisoners at the Ann Arbor jail was frustrated. Three men held for burglary pried open a rear window, and had saved one of the steel bars in two when discovered. Ordinary eating knives, carefully filed, had been used.

Frank, the son of Robert Gallaway, a Detroit farmer, was found dead. It is supposed to be a case of apoplexy.
A man in Bay City has written 740 poems which are not to be published after his death. Long life to him!
Postmaster Watson and Murray Bentley, a merchant, of Rhodes, are under arrest for defrauding the Government.
An old resident of Newburg chewed tobacco constantly for fifty years. He stopped suddenly. The next day he died.
At Wilmet North Blinching was chopping down a tree when a limb fell suddenly, and striking him, inflicted fatal injuries.

Several Lapeer merchants were swindled by means of counterfeit \$5 bills passed upon them by a man who was dressed as a farmer.

An Onasoo man recently dropped dead while chopping wood. Warned by this fatality, a number of husbands there are letting their wives incur the peril of such an exercise.

William Gee, who lives south of Belleville, attempted to thaw out an iron pump in the barn by putting straw around it and setting fire to the straw. Loss, about \$2,000.

Out of 3,286 graduates of the university literary department, 208 have gone into the ministry. There are besides these fifty-six active foreign missionaries. So Ann Arbor isn't such an awful place, after all.

A Clare County man got into an argument with his father concerning the relationship of dry or cesspool beneath his house, and became so riled up about it that he left home and went to live with his uncle.

Samuel Francis, within a few hours after his release from Jackson prison, was howling drunk on the streets. He had blown in not only the \$7.50 in money given him by the warden, but a brand-new suit of clothes.

If you want to live long, go to Mr. Clemens. In fact, nothing short of a train wreck or a cancer will kill you there. The town had only fifty deaths last year, which is only 8.13 to the thousand, the lowest death rate in the United States, so the citizens claim.

Lewawee County farmers in their institute agreed that it was profitable to feed and fatten a hog on a bushel of wheat, and others all the way from 90 cents to \$1. One farmer thought it would pay to feed wheat to pigs even if wheat brought \$1 in the market.

William A. Miller, of Flint, who was married in 1888 and 1889, claims the credit for introducing the first Sunday and early closing laws in Michigan. Michigan was laboring along under alleged prohibition at that time. Flint was overrun with blind pigs, and Mr. Miller, in sheer desperation, forwarded a measure to regulate the evil.

Lewis Robb, charged with the attempted assassination of Fred A. Hobbs, in Benton Harbor, Jan. 23, 1892, was found guilty. When the judge asked him if there was any reason why sentence should not be passed, Robb replied: "Nothing; only I am innocent, and you will sentence the wrong man." Judge Coolidge then passed sentence—fifteen years of hard labor at Jackson.

H. J. Eskine, of the "1492" company, has a dispute with the Muskegon Grand Rapids and Muskegon he took a notion to stand on the front end of the baggage car and see the engine plow through the drifts. As the train dashed on Eskine soon lost interest in the drifts and tried to keep warm. The train passed several stations. When Eskine was rescued from his perilous position, he was nearer dead than alive, his ears, face, nose and hands being badly frozen.

Belief that the hull of the steamer Chicago is still afloat is daily strengthening at St. Joseph, and that sooner or later she will be found. This is the theory on which a great many persons base their belief that the hull is still afloat. When the upper works were blown off, the anchors were released, and no one being at the lever to control them the full chain ran out, which was 825 feet to each anchor, enough almost to reach any place and securely anchor her, and that she will be found so is strongly believed.

Mrs. Mary Wright, of West Bay City, had a little farm of forty acres which she had sold to her husband. He induced the old lady to trade the property to him on his verbal promise to trade for a desirable place and to give her a life lease. He was to take charge of her affairs and to give her the proceeds of the sale of her personal property. Then, it is alleged, Mansfield sold everything and pocketed the proceeds, turning Mrs. Wright out of doors. Judge Maxwell has righted the wrong by ordering the farm restored and the value of the personal property made good.

Mrs. Oliver Vedder, who died at Sandusky recently, was a remarkable woman. She had lived on her farm sixty years, helping with her own strong hands to clear and till the land and accumulating quite a fortune. When 75 years old she worked with her hired man in the harvest field. Her death was due to injuries received from being dragged over the frozen ground by a team. She had been a widow for many years. Besides 204 bed quilts and 100 dresses the eccentric woman gathered she had 50 pounds of tea tied up in many little packages. One of her quilts contained 5,000 pieces.

During a terrible snowstorm a man who was walking from Seney to a lumber camp in the vicinity was overcome by fatigue and fell and while the cold weather was found by another pedestrian. The latter tried to help the first one back to town, but was unable to. He then dug a hole in a snowbank, told the man to crawl in, and covering him well with brush, put some snow over that. He then went on his way, and when the storm cleared away he returned with a party to find the man he had covered up. The latter was sleeping soundly when found, and had not suffered in the least from the cold.

Fifteen or sixteen New Haven young men were pulled for singing songs on the street, and six had to pay fines for the privilege. It seems the songs were spiritual hymns, and caused the nerves of the censorious officials.

Kalamazoo sportsmen propose to have some quail shooting next fall if it is possible to secure them by stocking the country. The County Game and Fish Protective Association have 192 quails now and have ordered 216 more. They will put out over 200 pairs in the spring. This they calculate will make 8,000 by the next open season.

The 4-year-old daughter of Rev. Chas. Kirchner, of Muskegon, sat down in a large pail of scalding water which a washwoman had left in the kitchen. Before help could arrive the little one's flesh was burned from her bones, and she died in great agony.

Horses are so cheap in Webster Township, Washtenaw County, that they are given away. A poor fellow found his least dead on the barn floor. "Never mind," said a sympathizer, "Smith will give you one." Smith wouldn't do anything of the kind. He said the farmer would have to take two horses or none at all. The farmer took them away, and it didn't cost him a cent.

NO-LONGER IN FAVOR.

TAILORMADE GOWNS GOING OUT OF STYLE.

A Modification of This Once Popular Mode Takes Its Place on the Street—The Newly Contrived Godet Skirt—Trick with Light Shades.

Fashion's Gay Fancies.
New York Correspondence.

OSTRISILY the strictly tailor-made gown is not to be in great favor next season, it certainly is not as often seen now as it used to be, but a modification of it that provides much simplicity of outline is to be worn a great deal for the street, and even more for formal occasions, in the coming season. Such a gown is made of solid color or cloth, usually of wool. The skirt, except for its godet effect, is quite plain. The bodice fits faultlessly, usually fastening at the shoulder and down the side, three buttons being set above the bust line and three at the waist, the edge between being drawn to the figure. This cutting down of buttons adds to the plainness of effect. The collar is a fold of velvet or satin and there are no side bows to the collar, a little row of shirring showing in back, at most, to cover the fastening. The bodice is not quite so round on the belt, but has a very little basque point front and back, and is short at the hips, this being the most becoming cut to all figures. There is absolutely no trimming, or any contrast in colors.

Such a gown offers, in a wardrobe of elaborate effects, a contrast that is most agreeable, and midday having gone the round of her crepons, chiffons and elaborated frocks of silk, wool and velvet with fur, lace, appliques and spangles all over them, emerges in a gown of the above description and makes a brand new lot of admirers; that is, of course, if she has a good figure. Basket cloth showing a weaving of two colors without changeable effects promises to be used for this style of dressing, dull brown being woven with black or blue with black. In such case the folded collar is of black.

Another qualification of the tailor

gown's severity for spring wear is shown in the initial picture. Here brown chevrot is the stuff, the godet skirt being trimmed with bias folds. The bodice is in a bias, a strap of the dress goods buttoning across a chevrot vest that is ornamented with machine stitching. Collar and revers are trimmed with bias folds, and the belt is attached to the skirt, fastening in back.

While such costumes indicate that tailor styles are relaxing from their simplicity, there is no evidence that the current rage for highly wrought get-ups is decreasing. In skirts the godet remains the most popular, although the cape skirt, made to fit without a fold at the top and to spread smoothly and without folds at the hem, in circular fashion, is still to be seen. To the woman of wide hips, it is, perhaps, more becoming, but new sides of the godet are turned outside nowadays, or, at least, it is taking novel forms and is still the most correct shape. One of its newest developments is expressed in the next gown that the artist presents, which is drawn in mouette velvet and green and mouette striped silk. The latter is used for the front of the skirt, but there are large velvet godets on each side, with a third one showing in the center of the back. The bodice is entirely of velvet and has fancy jet straps over the shoulders. Jet galloon is also used for the belt and the velvet skirt collar is ornamented with huge bows after loops. The sleeves have long striped silk cuffs and very full draped velvet puffs.

Evidence is plentiful to prove that fur is to outlast its usual season, and

color at the throat is all that appears. Black skirts are enjoying exceptionally good company nowadays, anyway, and black crepon skirts are replacing those of satin and moire for general afternoon and theater wear with fancy bodices. They do not crush as easily as the silken stuff, they are very light and the roughness of crepon takes the wear, dust and soil without injury. It is more satisfactory in skirts than in bodices, however, since it is made with a smooth back upon which the irregularities of the front are lifted, a texture that has not the durability in resisting stretching and bodice wear. In skirts the material will go with any kind of waist, harmonizing with velvet, silk or delicate crepe and chiffon.

To judge by the early offers of summer goods, cotton crepes and crepons will be in great favor. These crinkly things in any material, silk, wool, or cotton, wear wonderfully. It does not muss and it washes nicely in the cotton fabric. For summer they are shown in cotton of all delicate colors and combinations. Made up with delicate lace and dainty ribbon they will be so pretty that one wishes the time for them were come.

Rain.
An inch of rain means over one hundred tons of water on every acre.

Professor Ramsay, the famous Scotch lecturer on the Acts of the Apostles, holds a gold medal presented to him by the Pope, in recognition of his services to religion and his literary labors.

It even may rival jet and be constantly in vogue, without any regard to the change of time and weather. Already light molton capes are being shown for spring wear. The handsomest of them are finished with narrow bands of fur, and except that the color of the lace is a little lighter than has been

TRIMMED IN A WAY TO SWELL THE BILL.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections on an Elevating Character—Wholehearted Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for Feb. 10.

Golden Text—"It is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish."—Matt. 18:14.

Christ and the children is the subject this week, Matt. 18:1-14. In this lesson there stands a little child in the midst. It is a wholesome object lesson for the Christian worker. Let the impression be made by the servant of the Lord that he is always that of a little child in the midst. After all we are very much influenced by the atmosphere or temper. After the words have passed, after the thought and its utterances are gone, the spirit of the word and its declaration is carried out on the bodies, bands of emanant and mysterious, is the effective resultant of it all. We were speaking to a sagacious business man the other day, about a notable pulpit orator. "Yes, eloquent," he said, "but somehow he makes me feel wary and cautious, as though I dared not trust him; a strange pervading sense of insincerity. Just or unjust, that impression, discounted all the good things said. Be careful about the spiritual atmosphere; that is, about the heart."

"Who is the greatest?" It is not the language of Canaan. The disciple has not yet learned the vocabulary or the thought of the kingdom. Whosoever shall humble himself as the least of all, he is the greatest. The word humble, literally means to bend low. It does not mean lack of spirit, or absence of force and fire. Strength itself is God-like. It means the surrender of our strength to a greater power, and the merging of our strength or rather the fit it is certain strength in his. "To give all to God is to love all of God." "Whosoever shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me." And are they so near to him as that? Rather are we so near? Evidently Christ cares for the little ones, the little helpless, unthinking ones. Why, to care, in his name, for the little, is to care for him! Without doubt (see Mark 9:36) this was but a babe, an innocent, trusting babe. They are all Christ's, through the shedding of his precious blood, and to be good to them for his sake is to be good to him. "Somebody is thinking of you," says the Lord. "When you see a little child, lay your hand on a child's head, for he is laying it on his mother's heart." And on Christ's, too.

And now he turns to speak of one of these little ones, growing up into child-like trust in him. "To offend" such or cause such to stumble and fall away from their simple child-like confidence is the worst of sin. Indeed, the worst of sin, sadder than to see the ardent trust of childhood yielding to the guile and deceit of earth and its false counsel. Whatever comes between us and the simple faith of childhood, be it hand or foot or eye, might well be plucked away, rather than that we should be so near to him, and yet not be so near. Give all your self.

Hints and Illustrations.
Do what Jesus does in this Scripture, set a little child in the midst. Study that temperament and disposition which is most conducive to religious impression, gentleness, humanness, sincerity, simplicity, these are the qualities that contribute for well-doing. Of God himself it is said, "Thy gentleness hath made me great." To be strong and yet gentle, to be great and good, these are the qualities of the highest helpfulness. Be true to the central thought and motive of the kingdom—simple kindness and love. Let the Sunday school teacher requires this spirit. A little child in their midst means much of patient meekness when things go wrong, and it is the little child in the midst, apparent to pupils and all, in the teacher's demeanor, that wins at last, when all other things fail, the truest and the spirit for the scholar. To be a disciple or a learner one must first become as a little child. It is the student spirit, preeminently so. And somehow this docile, child-like disposition accomplishes results beyond all expectation.

It is as a child that one enters the doorway of the kingdom. "Except ye be converted and become as little children," they asked the little one what made him think that the great God would care for such a little thing as he. "He says he will, and that's enough," was the reply. Take his word, and trust him for his grace.

Here is the way into the gates.
"Be gentle, it is better far
To rule by love than fear."

Next lesson—"The Good Samaritan"
Luke 10:25-37.

Giant Gold Nuggets.
The following is a list of the largest gold nuggets ever found, according to the records of the Smithsonian Institution: "King of the Water Moon" nugget, found in Australia in 1826, 223 pounds and 4 ounces. The "Welcome," found at Ballarat, Victoria, Australia, in 1854; 184 pounds 10 ounces. Bakary nugget, found at Carson Hill, Cal., in 1854, weighed 180 pounds, and another at the same place in the same year, weighed 140 pounds. These two were the largest gold nuggets ever discovered in America. The Corona, found in Tuolumne County, California, in 1850, weighed 1474 pounds. The Farish nugget, found in 1860 at Sierra Buttes, Cal., weighed 133 pounds. One found near the same place in 1869 weighed 95 pounds 6 ounces. The "Great Siberian" nugget, found near Minsk, Siberia, in 1842, weighed 96 pounds and 4 ounces.

In 1853 the famous Ballarat mine of Australia (mentioned first in this list) yielded three nuggets which had a combined weight of 367 pounds.

The "Blanche Barclay" nugget, found in Australia in 1842, weighed 146 pounds.

The largest gold nugget ever found outside of the Mississippi (and one frequently listed as the largest nugget found in America) was from the Nevada mine in North Carolina. It weighed over 80 pounds.

The "Rattlesnake" nugget, found on Rattlesnake River in California in 1871, weighed 106 pounds 2 ounces.

The Merco Creek mine, New South Wales, produced three nuggets during 1851 that had a combined weight of 318 pounds.

The "Blanche Barclay" nugget, found in Australia in 1842, weighed 146 pounds.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor.
THURSDAY, FEB. 7, 1895.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

County Convention.

The republican electors of Crawford county will meet in convention by delegates, at the Court House, in Grayling, on Saturday February 16th, 1895, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention, to be held in the city of Detroit, on Feb. 21st, 1895, and to attend to such other business as may come before it.

The several townships will be entitled to delegates as follows:

Maple Forest	3	Grayling	18
Frederic	3	Ball	2
Grove	2	So. Branch	2
Blaine	2	Gen. Plains	3

Beaver Creek 3
M.A. BATES, JOHN STALEY,
Secretary. CHAIRMAN.

Republican State Convention.

A call has been issued for the Republican State Convention and reads as follows:

To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan.

The Republican Electors of the State of Michigan, and all others who may desire to unite with them in upholding the principles of the Republican party, as declared in its platform, are hereby requested to send delegates to the state convention of said party, to be held at the Auditorium in the city of Detroit, on Thursday, February 21st, 1895, beginning at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for Justice of the Supreme Court, and two Regents of the University, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention. Crawford County is entitled to two delegates.

Alpena's Circuit Court opens with 20 liquor dealers on the rack for violation of the law.

The Emmet county supervisors cut down the Sheriff's bills two-thirds and made heavy cuts in the Justice's bills.

A Cuckoo organ down East refers pleasantly "to that gifted minister of finance, John G. Carlisle." No comments are necessary.

Alpena's mayor and another enterprising citizen who own large tracts of out-over land offer status free to actual settlers in Alpena county.

The only saloonist at Indian River was arrested, convicted and fined \$125 for running a "speakeasy." The anti is waiting for another to sprout.

A net increase in the public debt of more than \$13,500,000 during the month of January is Democracy's way of responding to a happy new year.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

General Shakespeare proposes to sit up with Pension Commissioner Lochren until the courts decide the case. That's the way to do it.—Detroit Journal.

All foreign born male inhabitants who have not taken out full citizenship papers should do so in order to vote at spring election, which is a general election. Circuit Court begins Feb. 12th, when full citizenship papers can be obtained.

A petition is being circulated and generally signed, asking the legislature to submit to the people an amendment to the constitution, prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. The right to vote upon the proposition should be granted. The signing of this petition in no way obliges a man to vote either for or against prohibition, but leaves him perfectly free to act as he thinks best when that time comes.

Late Literary News.

General Lord Wolseley makes a most important contribution to the literature of the China-Japan war. In an article for the February Cosmopolitan, he discusses the situation and does not mince matters in saying what China must do in this emergency. Two other noted foreign authors contribute interesting articles to this number.

Rosita Manri, the famous Parisian danseuse, gives the history of the ballet, and Emile Ollivier tells the story of the fall of Louis Philippe. From every part of the world, drawings and photographs have been obtained of the instruments used to torture poor humanity, and appear as illustrations for a clever article, by Julian Hawthorne, entitled, "Salvation via the Rack." Mrs. Reginald de Koven, Anatole France, W. Clark Russell, Albion W. Tourgee, and William Dean Howells are among the story tellers for the February number of the Cosmopolitan.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS, OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

ADJOURNED SESSION, JAN. '95.

BOND OF WM. BLANCHAN.

Know men by these presents: We Wm. Blanchan as principal and John Staley, John Hanna, R. D. Connine, J. W. Hartwick, as sureties, are held and firmly bound unto the people of the State of Michigan in the penal sum of two thousand dollars of which sum for the payment of which sum well and truly to be made in lawful money of the United States of America, we jointly and severally bind ourselves for our heirs, executors and administrators forever firmly by these presents.

Sealed with our seals and dated this 7th day of January, A. D. 1895.

The condition of the above obligation is such that where as the above named William Blanchan was at the general election held in the county of Crawford in said State of Michigan, duly elected to the office of county surveyor of said county of Crawford for the period of two years from the 1st day of January, A. D. 1895.

Now, therefore, if the said William Blanchan shall faithfully and impartially discharge the duties of his said office of county surveyor, then this obligation to be void, otherwise to remain in full force and effect.

Sealed and delivered in presence of O. Palmer and P. Aebli.

Signed William Blanchan, John Staley, John Hanna and R. D. Connine.

BOND OF WM. S. CHALKER.

Know all men by these presents, That we William S. Chalker as principal, and John Staley, Rasmus Hanson, and Nels Michelson, as sureties, are held and firmly bound unto the People of the State of Michigan, in the penal sum of ten thousand dollars, for the payment of which sum well and truly to be made in lawful money of the United States of America, we jointly and severally bind ourselves, our heirs, executors, and administrators, forever, firmly by these presents.

Sealed with our seals, and dated this seventh day of January, A. D. 1895.

The condition of the above obligation is such, that whereas the above named William S. Chalker hath been elected to the office of sheriff of the county of Crawford, at the general election held therein on the sixth day of November, A. D. 1894: Now Therefore, if the said Wm. S. Chalker shall well and faithfully in all things perform and execute the office of sheriff of the said county of Crawford during his continuance in office by virtue of the said election, without fraud, deceit or oppression, and shall pay over all moneys that may come into his hands as such sheriff, then the above obligation to be void, otherwise to be and remain in full force.

Signed, Wm. S. Chalker, John Staley, Rasmus Hanson, Nels Michelson.

Signed, sealed and delivered in the presence of O. Palmer, John C. Hanson.

State of Michigan } S.S.
County of Crawford }
John Staley, Rasmus Hanson, and Nels Michelson, all of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan, the sureties of the principal named in and who signed the foregoing bond, being duly and severally sworn, each for himself deposes and says that he is worth in unincumbered property, not exempt from execution under the laws of this State the sum set opposite his name herein after that is to say:

The said John Staley says he is so worth \$3,000

The said Rasmus Hanson says he is so worth \$3,500

The said Nels Michelson says he is so worth \$3,500

After the payment of all just debts, claims and liabilities.

Signed John Staley, Rasmus Hanson, and Nels Michelson.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of January, 1895.

O. PALMER,

Notary Public.

I hereby approve of the above bond and the sureties thereto. Dated Jan. — A. D. 1895.

BOND OF JAMES W. HARTWICK.

Know all men by these presents, That we James W. Hartwick, as principal, and Michael S. Hartwick and Marius Hanson as sureties, are held and firmly bound unto the People of the State of Michigan, in the sum of two thousand (\$2,000) dollars, lawful money, for the payment of which sum, well and truly to be made, we bind ourselves, our heirs, executors, and administrators, firmly by these presents.

Sealed with our seals, and dated this fifth day of January, A. D. 1895.

Whereas the above named James W. Hartwick, hath been elected to the office of Clerk of the county of Crawford, at the general election, held therein on the sixth day of November, A. D. 1894.

Now Therefore, The condition of the above obligation is such that if the said James W. Hartwick, shall faithfully, truly and impartially enter and record all orders, decrees, judgments and proceedings of the courts whereof he shall officiate as clerk, and faithfully and impartially perform all other duties of his office and shall pay over all moneys that may come to his hands as such clerk, and shall de-

liver to his successor in office all books, records and papers, seals and other things belonging to his said office, then the above obligation to be void, otherwise to be and remain in full force.

Signed, In presence of James W. Hartwick, Joseph Patterson, Michael S. Hartwick, John Hanna and Marius Hanson.

State of Michigan } S.S.
County of Crawford }
Michael S. Hartwick and Marius Hanson, being duly sworn, each for himself, does depose and say that he is worth in unincumbered property, not exempt from execution under the laws of this state, after payment of all just debts, claims and liabilities the sum herein written after his name "to wit":

Michael S. Hartwick is so worth \$1,000
Marius Hanson do do do

Signed Michael S. Hartwick and Marius Hanson.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of January, 1895.

JOHN HANNA,

Notary Public.

BOND OF JOHN HANNA.

Know all men by these presents, That, Whereas, I, John Hanna, of the Township of Beaver Creek in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, was on the sixth day of November, A. D. 1894, duly elected to the office of Register of Deeds for the County of Crawford, for the period of two years from the first day of January, A. D. 1895.

Therefore, I, the said John Hanna, as principal, and John Staley, Melvin Bates and Geo. L. Alexander, all of the township of Grayling, in said County and State, as sureties, are held and firmly bound unto the People of the State of Michigan, in the sum of three thousand dollars lawful money of the United States of America, to which payment, well and truly to be made, we bind ourselves our heirs, executors and administrators, jointly and severally, firmly by these presents.

Sealed with our seals, and dated the 11th day of December, A. D. 1894.

Signed, John Hanna, John Staley, Melvin Bates and Geo. L. Alexander.

Witnesses, J. W. Hartwick and Henry W. Mansir.

I hereby approve of this bond and the sureties thereto.

WRIGHT HAVENS,

Treasurer of the County of Crawford.

State of Michigan } S.S.
County of Crawford }
I do solemnly swear that I will support the Constitution of the State of Michigan, the Constitution of the United States, and that I will discharge the duties of the office of Register of Deeds of the said County, to the best of my ability.

JOHN HANNA.

State of Michigan } S.S.
County of Crawford }
John Staley, Melvin Bates and Geo. L. Alexander, being duly sworn, each for himself, does depose and say that he is worth in unincumbered property, not exempt from execution under the laws of this State, after the payment of all just debts, claims and liabilities, the sum herewith after his name, to-wit:

John Staley is worth \$1,500 00
Melvin Bates do \$ 500 00
Geo. L. Alexander do \$1,000 00

Signed, John Staley, Melvin Bates and Geo. L. Alexander.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of December, 1894.

J. W. Hartwick Clerk.

Moved by Sup. Niederer, that the Board adjourn till 2, p. m.

Motion carried.

(To be Continued.)

THE variety that young people always expect in "St. Nicholas" is to be found in the February number. It opens with an odd story of "Bruin's Boxing Match," told by Charles G. D. Roberts. A curious bear found the heavy head of a man suspending from a rope in the woods. He tried to brush it away, but it swung back and hit him on the head. In the battle that ensued, Bruin came out second best. Hon. S. G. Benjamin tells of "The Last Voyage of the 'Constitution,'" from New York to Portsmouth, where the noble old frigate is now falling to decay. Mr. Benjamin was aboard the vessel during the cruise, which was one of peril and excitement. "Jim: A Tame Crow," whose history is told by Malcolm Frazier, was a mischievous bird with many amusing tricks. Another of the entertaining natural-history papers by William T. Hornaday is printed, this one devoted to "The Doings of a Mole." The serials have interesting instalments. In "A Boy of the First Empire," by Elbridge S. Brooks, the page Philip is sent as a courier to bear to Josephine the news of the birth of the King of Rome. "Jack Balister," Howard Pyle's hero, helps the heroine to escape from the clutches of the pirate Blackbeard. The "Three Freshmen: Ruth, Fan and Nathalie," are received by the Sophomores, as related by Jessie M. Anderson, and so are "fairly in college." The number abounds in pictures, poems, and jingles, many of them for very little ones.

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Stems,
&c., &c.

DAVIS' PHARMACY.

PETERSON FOR MARCH.—Continued improvements will be made in this publication, special effort being made to maintain a high rank in the literary portion without lowering at all the beauty of the illustrations and letter-press. Among the attractive literary MENU for March will be an article by Dr. J. Howe Adams, of Philadelphia, on the university founded by Franklin. Stephen B. Elkins, well known as a public man, will contribute a valuable paper. "A painter of Western character," with illustrations by Charles Craig, is an interesting article dealing with the life-work of an eminent artist in the far Western States. The issue for March promises to be better than any issue yet given to the public, and will strengthen the opinion freely expressed that "PETERSON" is by far the best dollar-a-year magazine published. Address Penfold Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

THAT'S QUEER!

You say a collar and cuff that are waterproof? Yes. And perspiration will not affect them? Yes. And when dirty you need only wipe them off with a wet cloth or sponge? Yes. Wonderful! How are they made? A linen collar covered on both sides with waterproof "CELLULOID." Looks exactly like a linen collar. Is it the only waterproof collar and cuff made? No, but it is the only one made with the linen interlining and consequently the only one that can give entire satisfaction, because it is the best. How can I know that I got the right kind? Because every piece is stamped as follows:

Inquire for that and refuse anything else, or you will be disappointed. Suppose my dealer does not have them? He probably has, but if not, send direct to us, enclosing amount. Col- lars, cuffs, gaiters, State size, and whether collar wanted is stand-up or turned-down.

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for the Acme's Spring Bed Co's
Sanitary Spring Mattress.

If he cannot show it to you, write to us for catalogue—414, 416, 418 and 420 Forty-third Street, Chicago, Ill.

Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad Home Seeker's Excursion.

On January 8th and February 3th, 1895, will sell from Toledo to all points in Indiana, Florida, Georgia, north or west of and including a line drawn through Augusta, Milled, Smithville, Eufala and Montgomery, thence via line of L. & N. to Pensacola. Kentucky all points south of and including Richmond, Junction City, etc. Louisiana, New Orleans, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina and Tennessee, all points. In Virginia points on the line of the C. & O., except north of Gordonsville. Also on Jan. 15th to points in Virginia and North Carolina. Tickets limited to continuous passage in each direction with final limit for return passage 30 days from date of sale.

For rates and information apply to D.B. Tracy, N. P. A., 169 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, or to D. G. Edwards, G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.,
Is One of Less than Half-a-Dozen Really Great Family Papers in the Country.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE Published at the National Capital.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE Devoted to the history of the war.
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DIME DEALS!

We have reduced the price of the following Cann- ed Goods, to

ONE DIME A TIN,

TEN TINS FOR A DOLLAR.

Now is the Time to Buy a Supply for the Winter.

Yellow Peaches,	-	10 Cents,
Diamond Tomatoes	-	10 "
Evergreen Corn,	-	10 "
String Beans,	-	10 "
Lima Beans,	-	10 "
Marrowfat Peas,	-	10 "
Red Cherries,	-	10 "
Strawberries,	-	10 "
Alaska Salmon,	-	10 "
Sardines in Mustard,	-	10 "
Blue-back Mackerel,	-	10 "
Dried Beef,	-	10 "
Pickles, fancy,	-	10 "
Catsup,	-	10 "
Horse Radish,	-	10 "
Olives,	-	10 "

Do not delay in securing some of these bargains. The goods are strictly first class.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!

AT BRADEN & FORBE'S FURNITURE ROOMS

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES, Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

DON'T MISS THE GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE!

OF

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, LADIES' and GENTS' Furnishing Goods and Rubbers.

R. MEYER & CO.,

Price Wreckers.

P. S. See Hand Bills for Price Quotations.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

THE FASHIONS OF OLD

QUEER CUSTOMS OF OTHER BELLES AND DANDIES.

Breeches So Large that They Served as a Storehouse and Were Sometimes Stuffed with Bran—Patches as Adornments—Other Enormities.

Styles that Were. If some of the dandies and beauties of other days could only return to us in the flesh and wearing the habiliments of their age what a sensation they would create! Imagine a dandy of the reign of James I. of England walking into your home with breeches large enough, if extended, to shelter a moderate-sized circus; or a fair daughter of Eve of the seventeenth century beaming on you with stars and half moons and a coach and horses depicted on her face! Yet these were fashions in other days.

After the time of Henry VIII. of England his breeches were the objects of a young man's chief solicitude. We read of "petticoat breeches" tied above the knee, ribbons hanging all about the waistband and shirt hanging out from the opened vest front. We read of breeches "almost capable of a bushel of wheat" and of alterations which had to be made in the British House of Commons to afford additional accommodations for the members' seats. It is related of a dandy of the time that on rising to conclude a visit of ceremony he had the misfortune to damage his "patches" by a protruding nail in his chair so that by the time he gained the door the escape of bran was so great as to cause a state of complete collapse.

Breeches as a Storehouse. A law was made "against such as did so stuff their breeches as to make them

seventeenth century with a star and two half moons, a circular mark and a coach, coachman and two horses, with postillions upon her face. Patches were even made a symbol of political allegiance, ladies favoring the Tories patching the right side of the face, while those who adhered to the Whigs patched the left side. After 1769 patches on the face were discontinued.

Masks Were the Fashion. Masks formed another fashionable decoration for the face, half masks and whole masks being optionally used. The masks, when not worn, were suspended to the side by a string; when used they were held in position by the teeth by means of a round band fastened on the inside. During the reign of Charles II., of England, few ladies visited the theater unmasked.

Hoops, which were an extension of the "padded or false hip" of the fifteenth century, did not come into very general use until toward the close of the seventeenth century. A paper of a little later period speaks of a chair-maker, "one William Jingle, who contrived a chair six yards and a half in circumference, with a stool in the center of it; said vehicle being so contrived as to receive the passenger by opening in two in the middle and closing

when she is seated." The same Jingle "invented a coach for the reception of one lady only, who is to be let in at the top," and the paper continues, "the said coach" has been tried by a lady's woman. In one of these full petticoats (hoops) was let down from a balcony and drawn up again by pulleys to the great satisfaction of all who beheld the sight."

One of our illustrations represents an Alsatian (French) belle of 1777. The most singular feature of this beauty is the culture, which consists of an enormous three-cornered edifice of satin, lace and jewels, stretching out on either side far beyond the width of the figure and standing up in a point in front.

Two of our illustrations, that of Sir William Russell and that of Lord Howard of Effingham, deal with the time of Elizabeth. In the representation of Sir William Russell the immense ruff worn very generally at that time is shown. A raller against the vanities of those days says: "There is a certain liquid matter which they call starch wherein the devil had learned them to wash and dive their ruffs, which being dry will then stand stiff and inflexible about their necks." Imagine a British lord of to-day dressed like Lord Howard of Effingham!

AN EARLY TEXAN INDUSTRY. How Cattlemen Laid the Foundation of Their Fortunes. "The foundation of the fortune of many of the great Texas cattlemen was laid in the years immediately following the civil war," said a man from the Lone Star State.

"During the four years in which the drafts for the Confederate army practically depopulated the country of its able-bodied men, the cattle on the ranges, running unhindered and unbranded, increased enormously in numbers. Bearing no brand of ownership, these cattle, which at the close of the war had become practically wild, were subject to be taken by any man who could sustain his attempt by force of arms against other claims of ownership.

"There was a good commercial demand for hides, and these were the times when so many of the cattle men, in life riding, pistol in hand, up to the cattle wherever found unhindered, shooting them down and taking their skins. The adult cattle then running at large were too wild to be disposed of in any other way, and so the hide-taking industry flourished; but when, in time, through the catching and branding of calves, herds had been collected on ranges, the shooting of mavericks fell into disrepute and came under the ban of 'rustling.' Those men who, through the practice, had become well-to-do cattle owners, now were foremost in suppressing it, through the instrumentality of the courts and, more effectually, by informal hangings."

She Wanted an Uneasy Plaster. A colored woman with her head down in a red turban offered a piece of money to the apothecary's clerk, saying: "I want an uneasy plaster, sah."

"I—er—don't think I understand you," said the man.

"It's an uneasy plaster I want," repeated the woman.

"What's that?"

"Uneasy plaster, sah."

"I don't know what you mean."

"The missus said I was ter git an uneasy plaster."

The apothecary reflected for a moment and scratched his head. Then an idea seemed to break upon him.

"A porous plaster is the most uneasy kind of plaster I know of," he said. "I'll give you one, and if it is not right bring it back."

The woman did bring it back about fifteen minutes later. She also had a note from her mistress explaining that adhesive plaster for a cut finger was the article wanted.

Satisfied. This is one of the unique experiences that befall the hardware trade. Some days since a dear old lady from the country went into a grocery store in Lewiston, Maine, and offered some glue for sale.

"Where did you get it, ma'am?" asked the dealer.

"Where did I get it?" she repeated proudly. "I made it. Where do you suppose? I have been saving up the feet of all the critters that we have killed for years, and here's the glue. I biled it out myself."

When she was paid the small amount of money the glue was worth, she went off apparently happy and contented, though she only got sixty-five cents.

SANFORD B. DOLE, PRESIDENT OF THE HAWAIIAN REPUBLIC.

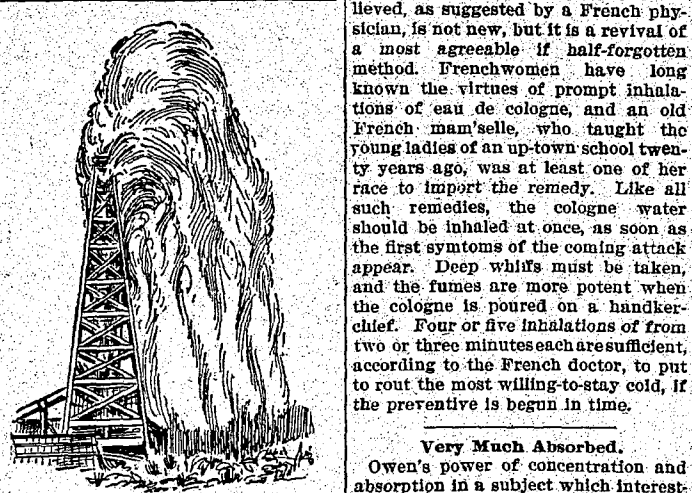


President Dole, of Hawaii, is a character. He is fully six feet tall, without being at all portly, and has gray hair and plenty of it. His mustache and beard are thick, gray and long, and his eyes are clear and gray. His full name is Sanford Ballard Dole. When he returned from the law office of William Bingham, of Boston, he was about twenty-five years old. He had been admitted after examination to the Suffolk County bar, and was admitted also to the Honolulu bar as soon as he returned. In 1894, he became a member of the legislature and was conspicuous in the revolution of 1894. In that year he was appointed a Justice of the Supreme Court of Hawaii, which office he held until he became provisional president. Mr. Dole's wife was Miss Anna F. Cate, of Massachusetts. They were married in 1873 and have no children. He lives on Emma street. The house is only one story high and is built of wood. The yard is large and is filled with tropical trees and shrubbery. The place suits the climate, for which it was built, and looks very pleasant in the summer weather which prevails winter and summer in Honolulu.

A VALUABLE SPOUTER.

An Ohio Oil Well That Yields \$10,000 Per Day.

The Kirkbridge No. 1 oil well, of which we give an illustration, is located in Madison Township, Sandusky County, Ohio.



THE KIRKBRIDGE OIL WELL.

ty, Ohio. The flow of oil commenced Nov. 18. The spectacle is described as one of the most magnificent ever witnessed in that part of the country. First appeared a column of water rising eight or ten feet in the air. This was followed by a black stream of mud and sand, which gradually changed to yellow. Then, with a deafening roar, the gas burst forth in an immense volume, clearing away a solid golden column a foot in diameter shot from the derrick floor 100 feet in the air, there breaking into fragments and falling in a shower of yellow rain for a quarter of a mile around. For a period of five hours this great column of oil shot upward. In a very few moments the field about the well was covered several inches deep with petroleum. Within three or four hours the ditches for miles around were overflowing with oil. Dams were constructed in order that the product might be estimated, but these were overpowered and swept away as rapidly as built. Some persons living in the vicinity, alarmed at the spectacle, packed their household goods and fled. The Buckeye pumping station, a mile distant, was compelled to extinguish its fires on account of the gas, and all other fires within the district were put out. It was a literal flood of oil, the estimated production for the first twenty-four hours being 3,450,000 gallons. About 18,000 barrels per day have been saved and marketed since the oil has been brought under full control. The owner has refused an offer of \$500,000 for the well, being content with the income of \$10,000 per day.

Did Not Say "Hysterical Governance."

A correspondent asks me why I have called Charlotte Bronte a "hysterical governance." But when or where did I ever write such nonsense about "the Vestal of Haworth"? If I err not, the accomplished Shirley brought this charge against me in Good Words. I read it with amazement, at Dingwall, and forgot about it. The only article that I ever wrote on Miss Bronte, I think, was in Good Words. Looking over it, I see that I did say she was a governance, and expressed the usual regret for the unhappy lives which are too often lived in that underpaid and difficult profession.

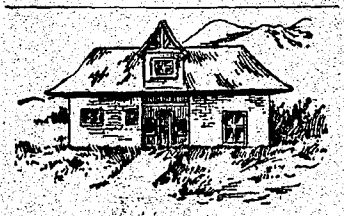
One catches an echo of many laments in Miss Bronte's novels; her materials are inevitably derived from her experience. But I find nothing about "hysterical governance." People have called Jeanne d'Arc "hysterical"; genius and hysterics have points of contact. But I did not even say that, as far as I am aware, and if I am to be accused of doing so, by Shirley or any one else, I must ask for documentary evidence. "No other is genuine." If the thing can be proved, I shall recant and burn my flag; if it cannot be proved, perhaps the myth will be withdrawn. Nobody can remember all the foolish things he may have written, but this

AGAIN IN USE.

Adobe Houses Are Once More Being Built in the West.

It is a curious thing that adobe houses, the earliest type of houses known in this country, are again coming to be used, as several have been recently built in Colorado. Everybody who has ever seen a picture of a cliff-dweller's town or of a pueblo village knows what an adobe house is. The adobe house is made of a peculiar sticky mud and is always sun dried. The bricks vary in size and are generally about 4 inches deep, 6 inches wide and 16 inches in length, while the outer walls of the adobe building proper vary from 2 to 4 feet in thickness. One old mission in New Mexico boasts of an outer wall six feet in thickness.

Curiously enough, the exact recipe for mixing this adobe is held as a secret by the Mexicans and half-breeds. Not even have they disclosed the necessary amount of hay or straw to make up a perfect adobe brick. Mayhap the Egyptian told it to the Aztecs and this wonderful race to the ancestors of the present. The building of an adobe house must necessarily be confined to the months between May and August, at least in Colorado, Arizona and New Mexico, for frost is death to the unbaked brick. The adobe is prepared in the old-fashioned way—that of treading and when the mud is worked to the proper consistency by the vigorous feet of the Mexican it is placed in molds of the required size. The mortar is also of mud, but dries quickly, and is as solid as modern cement. Wealthy



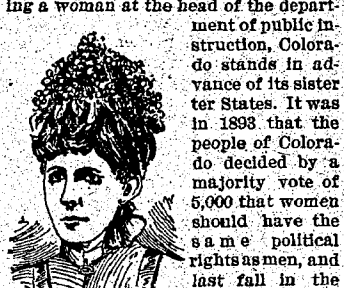
NEW ADOBE HOUSE AT COLORADO SPRINGS.

people in the West have taken up the adobe and are building adobe houses and, if the fashion spreads, the time may yet come when the adobe dwelling will be the distinctive type of American architecture.

HON. CARRIE C. HOLLY.

One of the Three Women Legislators of Colorado's Assembly.

In electing women to the lower branch of its Legislature and in placing a woman at the head of the department of public instruction, Colorado stands in advance of its sister States. It was in 1893 that the people of Colorado decided by a majority vote of 5,000 that women should have the same political rights as men, and last fall in the fulfillment of this concession three



HON. C. C. HOLLY.

women, Mrs. Carrie Clyde Holly, the subject of our illustration; Mrs. Clara Cressingham and Mrs. Frances Klock were returned to the Assembly, while Mrs. Angeline M. Peavey was elected superintendent of public instruction. The three legislators are from the East, Mrs. Klock being a native of New England and the others being natives of New York State.

Mrs. Holly was born in New York City in 1860 and has been a resident of Colorado about five years. Previous to her removal to the West she took an active part in furthering the question of woman suffrage and was associated in this work with Lillie Devereaux Blake and others prominent in the suffrage movement in this State. She is a lady of kindly impulses, liberal education and force of character. Of the public questions of the day she has made intelligent study and the Colorado Assembly will be the better for her judgment upon public policies. Thus far the three women legislators of Colorado have demonstrated their ability to serve as acceptably as their male associates.

Was a Forehanded Boy.

The wisdom of a philosopher is not to be placed over the foresight displayed the other day by one of the rising generation of the thinkers and rulers of the country, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. It was the son of a family well known in the city, possessed of the desire for a Jack-knife that seizes youths of his age. He laid plans to secure one. It was against the wishes of his mother, however, who, motherlike, warned him of the danger of possessing the dreadful implement, and expatiated upon the resulting cuts and consequent sticking plaster. The son was satisfied for a day, but having given to him a quarter, there was of course no better way to dispose of his wealth than to buy the coveted knife. This he did, and, being in no way a deceiving youth, he made the fact known at his home.

"What!" said his mother, "you have bought a knife? And how much did you pay for it?"

"Twenty cents," was the answer.

"Well, and what did you do with the rest of your quarter?"

"Oh, I bought sticking plaster with that."

SNOW IN THE HOT LANDS.



Tunis, Africa, dispatch—Severely cold weather prevails here, and the country is covered with snow. Nice, France, dispatch—Five inches of snow has fallen here, and a further downfall is threatened.

BRAVE COLONEL LARKE.

With His Arm Badly Broken He Writes and Works Every Day.

Col. Julian K. Larke, the Crimean war veteran, met with an accident recently, in which he is born and nurtured by a rigid system of drill. He is one of the bright writers on an afternoon paper and has charge of the real estate department. On one of the coldest days of last week, when the breath seemed to freeze and icicles gathered on the mustache and beard, the Colonel, chipped as a chipmunk, although he is over 60 years old and is all scarred up with wounds received in battle, called at the Real Estate Exchange, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. In descending the steps from the streets that lead to the exchange he slipped on the frozen ice and fell heavily on his left shoulder.

Like a nimble athlete of thirty years he picked himself up, and, after finishing his business at the exchange, he went to his office, and wrote a column, coolly smoking a long Havana, known as the "Smuggler's Delight." His brother members of the quill noticed that while he was writing his left arm hung limp and motionless at his side. Finishing his copy and calmly knocking the ashes from his cigar he said: "Now I will look at my arm." He tried to lift up his left arm, but he discovered that it was not only broken, but considerably fractured. His shirt and coat sleeves were soaked with blood. Several wished to run for a doctor, but he simply said:

"Oh, it is nothing; I'll go out and have it set." He lighted a fresh cigar and went out and found a surgeon, who tried to lecture the brave old veteran, who has fought through wars, because he neglected his arm so long. "Go home early and stay there a week," said the surgeon, after he had splinted the broken arm. The surgeon, little knew the vitality of the Colonel and his devotion to journalism. The next day he turned up in the office and wrote five columns of statistics, the data of which he had been gathering for some time.

His coolness and heroic poise in suffering great pain have won the admiration of all the editors and reporters on the papers and they propose to honor him in some way, either by tendering him a banquet or giving him a silver loving cup.

A Hen's Brood of Quail.

While Mr. J. T. Stuart, a prosperous farmer living near Knoxville, Tenn., was mowing his grass this summer, the machine cut off the head of a hen quail, which was setting on her nest. A broken egg showed that the eggs would have been hatched in a few days. A little daughter of Mr. Stuart's took the eggs and carefully put them under a hen, whose eggs were to hatch in a day or two. Fourteen of the quail eggs hatched and sixteen of the hen's. For a week or two the young quail went under the hen at night, as the chickens did; after that they roosted in one corner of the coop by themselves.

The little girl fed and looked after them, and they seemed to have no fear of her, but would come and jump in her hand. The moment anyone else came about they would run and hide. Their favorite hiding place was under the chickens, and sometimes two or three would try to get under one chicken, and in their efforts to hide would completely upset it. After they could fly fairly well they took up their abode in the garden, but would always come to the little girl's call of "Chick, chick, chick," and if at a distance would fly and alight at her feet. When they were quite small an old cock quail came for several days and tried to tell them away, but they would not go with him. They are now full grown, and all are living but one, which killed itself against a wire gate only a few days ago.—Forest and Stream.

Lavish Hospitality.

"Be sure you let me know if you ever come to —," said a pretty little Western woman who had received a good deal of attention in New York to her various acquaintances when she bid them adieu. So when Mrs. Z. decided to go to California for the winter, and concluded to take an en route, she engaged considerably for her party a lady friend with Mrs. S. "I am sure Mollie will do everything in her power to make it pleasant for us," she said again and again. "It's so nice to have some one you know well when you go to a strange place." So immediately on her arrival she sent a note to her friend, who arrived promptly next morning and gave her a most effusive greeting. "Shall you be here long?" she inquired. "Over Sunday? How delightful. How many are there in your party? Four? O, that is just a pleasant number, isn't it? I want you all to come," and, as Mrs. Z. listened expectantly for an invitation to a dinner or some sort of festivity, she continued, "to our pew at St. G.'s Sunday morning. It is very large, and there is plenty of room for you all." Poor Mrs. Z. has not yet heard the last of the great advantage of knowing her friend, Mollie S.—Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

Old Soldiers in China.

Nowhere are old soldiers so distinguished as in China. In 1890 the Emperor Kiang Su issued a proclamation which read in part as follows: "To thank heaven that it has allowed us to reach the age of 20 years, we herewith raise all active soldiers of the eight banners of Manchuria and Mongolia to the rank of the nobility. To those who have passed the fourscore, we give in addition a piece of silk, ten measures of rice, and ten pounds of meat. Those who have passed their 80th birthday are to receive double measure in each case." When the crack regiments of the Chinese army contain men almost a century old, it is not so difficult to understand the successes of the brave Japanese.

Maurice Thompson tells of a certain buyer of sheep who went into the mountains of Eastern Kentucky, where the following dramatic incident took place between him and a grim mountaineer who had one ewe for sale. Buyer—That ewe is worth about 75 cents. Mountaineer—Hit air with 't a dollar 'n' a half. Buyer—You are joking; the old thing is lean and— Mountaineer (drawing a large pistol and cocking it)—Strenger, 't w'd ye say 't that air ewe was 't? Buyer (briskly)—Nigh on to seven dollars is what I said.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Shakes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious, and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh.

"Bilkins is one of the most popular men in town." "Who is your authority?" "Bilkins himself."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Did you say you wanted Shakespeare's works?" asked the book store clerk. "No," replied the haughty girl. "I want his plays."—Washington Star.

"Where in thunder are you going with that stove and all those overcoats?" "I am going, my friend, to spend the winter in Florida."—Atlanta Constitution.

"I shall expect you," said the Justice to the colored culprit, "to tell the whole truth." "De whole truth, sah?" "Yes." "Jedge, jes' gimme six months!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Mistress—You broke my Sevres plate. You are discharged. How did you break it? Servant—I carelessly dropped one of the biscuits you made yesterday on it.—Woonsocket Reporter.

"Ah, Jack, did your rich old uncle remember you in his will?" Jack—Yes, he inserted a clause requesting his executors to collect at once all the loans he had made me.—Boston Bulletin.

Brace—I paid a man \$10 to take for carrying my overcoat. Bagley—Isn't that an extravagant price?—Brace—Oh, I don't know, he had carried it since last spring.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Behold the felicitous father, Supporting the bride to the altar, And the bride and the groom after that.

—Atlanta Constitution.

"Good-by, Old Slow!" shouted the bicycle. "You are not in my class."

"Anyway," retorted the cart horse, "I am not as awkward as you are. I don't fall down standing still!"—Cincinnati Tribune.

Bobby—You ought to see my big sister. Everybody says she's a beauty. Johnny—I bet she can't hold a candle to my sister for looks. Why, my sister sold twenty-two tickets for a charity concert.—Good News.

He—Mrs. Swellpot certainly is a beautiful woman. She carries all before her. She (spitefully)—Force of habit, I suppose. I bear she was a waitress before Swellpot married her.—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Empee—I can't understand how a man can love a woman who has a physical deformity, can you? Empee—Oh, I don't know; I shouldn't think less of a woman who was tongue-tied.—P. & S. Co.'s Bulletin.

Schoolmate—"Why do you never touch your piano?" Miss Thumper—"We're buying it on installments." "What difference does that make?" "I'm afraid if paw should hear me play, he'd stop paying."—Good News.

"What do you think of these eggs?" whispered the lean boarder. "These eggs," responded the fat boarder, whose occupation was that of advertising clerk in a newspaper office, "are too late to classify."—Chicago Tribune.

"When I was down in Texas," said the returned drummer, "I found just one busy man. He had the salt rheum and a Waterbury watch. When he wasn't scratching himself he was winding his watch."—Chicago Tribune.

A nosegay rising to majestic height; A feather with a mastodon curl; A wilderness of bows and laces light. And somewhere 'neath the duffy heap, a girl.

—Washington Star.

"Here I have to talk three hours before you will even let me have a dollar." "Well, isn't that pretty good pay for doing what you take a delight in? You would talk anyhow, even if you didn't get a cent."—Indianapolis Journal.

She was a new telephone girl—"What number, please?" "One hundred and fifteen." "I didn't catch that." "One hundred—" "Yes." "And fifteen." "All right. Here is 100. Fifteen is busy just now."—Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Quibzy—Why didn't you sell your house after you advertised it? Mrs. Homester—When we saw the description of the real-estate agent gave of it we thought it would be a paradise lost if we did.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"I don't believe in that proverb, 'Marry in haste and repent at leisure,'" said Cynicus. "Why not?" asked Rittchouse. "It strikes me as being good." "Ah," said Cynicus, "but you forget. The married man has no leisure."—Harper's Bazar.

"You're not a cousin or anything like that of our fair hostess, are you?" "No; nothing of the sort." "Well, did you ever attend such a stupid affair in your life?" "Yes, a good many. I'm her husband, you see, and I have to."—New York Recorder.

Tramp—About a year ago I came by and you gave me an old vest. You may not know it, madam, but there was a \$5 note in that vest. Lady of the House—Mercy! Have you brought it back? Tramp—Not much! I've come for another vest.—Tit-Bits.

Stranger—Zum Donnerwetter, now you have cut my chin a second time. If you can't shave better than that, you will lose all your customers pretty quick. Barber's Apprentice—Not at all! I am not allowed to shave the regular customers yet. I only shave strangers!—Fleegende Blaetter.

Amputation Without Anesthetics.

It has not been many years since amputations were performed with the patient in full possession of all his faculties.

The Church Collection.

The church collection was once taken in a bag at the end of a pole, with a bell attached to arouse the sleepers.

The Sea-nettle stings its prey to death by means of a poison secreted in its tentacles.

BEYOND.

Never a word is said,
But it trembles in the air,
And the truant voice has sped,
To vibrate everywhere.

Never are kind words done
To wipe the weeping eyes,
But, like the flashes of the sun,
They signal to the skies.

—(Henry Burton.)

HE AND SHE.

A TALE OF A LONDON SUBURB.

He lived at No. 12 Woodman street, Chelsea. She lived at No. 13. For ten years they had been opposite neighbors, each occupying the drawing room apartments. She had taken up her abode there six weeks after he was installed, and in a dull, uninteresting way he had watched the unloading of the cab, the taking in of the luggage, the bustling to and fro of the small, slim woman whose face he got a very imperfect glance at. She looked about thirty; not that he cared whether she was twenty or seventy. His heart just then was heavy and sore; he had lost the one relation he had left, the only being in the world he cared for—his old mother—and in place of home and her he was simply now "the drawing room lodger."

And thus ten years stole by, each reflecting the other so exactly that, excepting the Christmas visit and the summer holiday, there were no landmarks to point the course of time to No. 12 and 13, and then fate, fortune, or whatever name we give to the good providence who disposes those trivial circumstances that lead to great events in our lives, arranged that on a certain afternoon in May there were so few letters to write that the typist clerk could leave her Bedford street office at a much earlier hour, and, full of anticipation that she would be able to put the finishing touches to a gown she was renovating, she tripped into the Strand, hailed the first omnibus she saw, clambered to the top, and took the only vacant seat. In her anxiety to secure this, she did not notice more than that it was a man next to her, but that man being He, and he having watched her from the time she hailed the bus, was now in a flutter, for she was only just settled when they were at Charing Cross, where he always got down, which he could hardly do now, as, without an explanation, which he could not give, it would seem so very peculiar—something offensive, indeed. By the time his hesitation was over they were on their way again, and the conductor was collecting the money. She paid her fare. He silently held out the extra two pence, which the man, taking with a nod of surprise, she turned her head, and instantly there mounted to her cheeks a rosy color. He, being of the old school, looked on a blush as one of the most becoming features of a woman.

It was the signal of the weakness of her sex to be answered on the part of the man by a desire to protect, and without hesitation he said, "I think you are going the same way."

"Yes," and her color deepened, "we live opposite each other in the same street."

"Quite two of the oldest inhabitants," she said.

"It is ten years since I came," and she gave a sigh.

"Yes, but I was there before you. I remember your coming."

"I had always lived in the country, and I suppose I thought this would go on the same for ever, but in the four years I lost every one belonging to me; home and means were swept away, and I had to begin life alone."

"Terribly hard on a woman," he said, sympathetically.

"Yes, I've never been away but once—to spend Christmas with a school friend, who has since gone to India. That was an excitement for me! I looked up and saw you and very nearly nodded, and then I was so frightened that jumped into the cab and told the man to drive as fast as he could."

"And I thought you were late, and it quite fidgeted me, and I gave you a mental scolding, just like I often do on Sundays when you will go out without an umbrella."

"Well, but last Sunday you went out without yours, and, more than that, you left the window open on your bird, and I said to Totty—my cat—'Now that is very thoughtless, for if the sun goes in, Dicky will catch cold.'"

"And I fear he did catch cold, for he has sat with all his feathers ruffled up, looking very reproachfully at me. You know he is six years old."

"My cat is ten; I can never bear to think of her age, for when she dies—well, people will think her mistress a very foolish woman."

"Not those who live alone won't."

His tone of sympathy brought a pleasant expression into her eyes. "You find your bird company, don't you?" she said, looking at him.

"That summer when you went away I was quite anxious, fearing the landlady might not look after him properly. You know we missed you dreadfully, Tottie and I."

"I can quite believe it. I felt very dull when you were absent."

"They both laughed heartily. Suddenly the horses stopped."

"Why, here we are!" he said, looking at her amazed.

It was the corner leading to the street in which they lived.

"The way has seemed very short," she said, preparing to get down.

"Usually I think our omnibuses go so slowly."

"Do they? I always walk from Charing Cross. I was just going to get down to-day when you got up and sat down next me."

"Yes, I felt my face got quite red when I saw it was you. I wondered would you speak, and I was so glad when you did."

"I hope, now, whenever we meet you will allow me to speak to you."

"I shall be very glad," she said cordially; "it seems so much nicer to have exchanged a few words with one another."

"Well, we were not like strangers to each other, were we?"

"Certainly not; I have felt as if

you were almost a friend for nearly ten years."

On the very evening of the day week on which they had met, drawing aside his blind to look at the opposite window—why, there was no light there. How very odd! Thinking he might get from Miss Bates whether she had noticed any departure he said, as she was setting the teapot down: "Lovely weather for the time of year."

Miss Bates was in a lugubrious frame of mind. "Plenty of sickness about, I hear," they say," she said with a snuff and a sigh, "the children's dying like sheep, with measles, and some parts whole houses is down with influenza. I'm sure I trust we shall be spared, but I doubt it, for there's one of 'em ill opposite—I saw the doctor to-day going in there."

The sudden change in his face assured her that she had thoroughly drenched his vivacity, and following the axiom that having made an impression you should go, Miss Bates left the room. He buttered his toast and poured out his tea, and some minutes later, finding plate and cup empty, he reasonably surmised that he had eaten and drank, but he had done so mechanically, while his thoughts were occupied by the words of his landlady. Poor little woman! Now he knew why the window was dark and the blind remained down. She was ill.

He walked about the room, he looked out of the window; in short, for over an hour he fidgeted over a score of things, and then that inward tormentor refusing him any peace, he suddenly put on his hat, crossed the road and knocked at the door, determined to ask what was the matter with the lady on the drawing room floor. He had arranged his words, and the door open, was about to utter them, when, why—no—yes—it was she, she herself, who had answered the door and was standing before him. "I am so glad," he said, taking her hand and giving it a hearty shake. "I thought you were ill."

"Anon came over to see? Oh, how good and kind! That anybody should care cheers me more than I can say."

"There was no light in your window last night, and this morning the blind was down, and while I was wondering what had become of you, my landlady told me she had seen the doctor here."

"Yes, but happily not for me. But you must come in and hear the story. It's poor Keziah, the servant here. She tripped on the stairs and fell down, and has broken some tendon in her leg. And Mrs. Jenkins is away and the lodgers were out, so that when I got home I found her lying, groaning, helpless, on the mat."

"But why did you not come over for me?"

"I wish I had now. I did think of doing so, but fortunately I was able to help her. I managed to get her to bed, but I had to sit up all night with her, and this morning I got the milk boy to go for the doctor, and take a telegram telling them I could not go to Bedford street. It was impossible to leave her alone, but now her sister has come, and Mrs. Jenkins will soon be here, so I am free again. Won't you come up stairs to my room?"

She did not wait for a reply, but led the way, saying, as she ushered him in:

"What a pity it is not light; then you could see my view of your window."

"Oh, but what a cozy room!" He had halted just inside the door and was looking round.

"Does it look so? I tried as much as I could to make it like my old home. A few friends bought in some of the furniture for me, and when I was really settled it was sent up. Lodging house rooms are so dreary."

His answer was a half-satisfied sigh. In that moment he had compared the block horsehair-covered chairs and sofa of Miss Bates's drawing-room, the rug back of each one protected by a wool antimacassar, with the homely snugness which reigned here.

"As you see," she said, pointing to the table, "I was just making myself a cup of tea. Now won't you sit down and join me? That would be showing yourself neighborly."

"I think I have had my tea."

"Think only!"

"Well, I know my landlady brought it to me, because it was then she spoke of having seen the doctor here, and I at once jumped at the conclusion that you were ill, because for a week past I have never caught sight of you at the window."

"And I have never seen you."

"No; we don't see unless we look."

"But I have looked."

"Not from where you usually stand, or I must have seen you. I began to feel a little huffy. I thought, she never fancies I mean to presume on that little chat we had together?"

"Oh, of course not. How could I? I was only afraid I might have let my tongue run too quickly."

"Come, come!" he said, smiling. "It has taken us ten years to break the ice. It must not take us ten more before we thaw."

While he spoke his eyes were following her—watching her measure out the tea, pour the water from the kettle. He did not offer to help her; the sight of a woman doing these trifling acts brought to him a pleasurable sense of her.

"You are looking very tired," he said as she sat down waiting for the tea to draw.

"That is partly because I was up all night, and then during the day I have felt rather anxious about being away from the office."

"Oh, don't worry about that. They'll get on all right without you."

"Yes, I know they will, but I don't want them to find that out. There are so many women out of employment these days, and I don't want to be one of them."

"I don't think it is so bad. I have heard of a woman who took a fancy to have a home with her parents, and could take a smaller salary. When it does not do to stop away. Oh, I found that poor thing lying helpless on the mat I thought supposing this was my case, what would become of me? It isn't death I fear—sooner or later that comes to all—but old age, sickness, sends a shiver through me."

"Then have you nothing put by?"

"A few pounds only. How could

I? I got thirty shillings a week. That is not quite £80 a year."

"And you manage to live here on that?"

"I pay my way. Why? Does that sound to you very little?"

"Very little."

"I suppose they do pay men better, and it's well they do, for you want more than we do, and you are not able to manage as well."

"I am in a fire insurance society," he said. "The salaries there vary from one hundred to three. When I had £100 it did not matter to me. My mother was living then, and in addition to a pension she had a little put away, which at her death came to me."

"I am glad you need not be troubled with my anxiety."

"No, and yet I have as great a dread of sickness and of old age. Each year I live the sense of my loneliness oppresses me."

"I know. Why, I can't tell you the pleasure it gives me to have somebody drinking tea with me, to be able to speak of things we feel—things that give one sorrow or joy. The men at the office are all good fellows and very kind to me, but I should never dream of talking to them as I have to you. They would not understand."

He did not answer in words, but he gave her a nod of sympathy, and stooped down to stroke the cat.

"Now, Totty, get up and be friendly to Mr. Sheppard."

"That reminds me," he said, "we have not exchanged names yet. My name is Robert Morley."

"And mine Elizabeth Davidson."

"Elizabeth!" he repeated, softly. "My mother was called Elizabeth."

"And my father Robert—Robert is a very dear name to me. He had such a generous, sweet nature. When I think of his trust I feel ashamed of my despondency. Not that I am despondent long. My disposition is buoyant. I am very like a cork—I go under water one minute the next up I bob again."

"You always struck me as being very cheerful."

"What did I seem cheerful from over the way? Dear me! How little I dreamed that any one was taking the tiniest bit of interest in me. I am so glad I know now—so glad that we have spoken to each other, and that we are so friendly!"

He had risen from his chair and seemed suddenly about to go. She, a little embarrassed that he had not responded, added, "At least that is my feeling toward you."

"Is it?" he said stiffly. "I forgot it was so late; I really must go. Good-by."

And before she had recovered from her surprise he was gone.

A wave of hot color went over her. What did it mean? What did he think? Surely at her age no one could misunderstand her! The tears sprang to her eyes and fell in a quick shower. * * * The door being opened made her look up. It was He back again.

"When I got into the street I found I had left my hat behind," he was saying; and she, making an effort at regaining her self-possession, answered, "Oh, what a pity! Did you Where?"

This brought him into the room, and nearer to her. "Why, you are crying!" he exclaimed.

"No, no"—and she forced herself to smile.

"But you are. Your face is wet; your eyes are full of tears. What is the matter? Have I offended you?"

"No, but I thought that perhaps I had offended you—you seemed to go so suddenly; but please take no notice. Women's tears come very readily. It must be feeling so tired that makes me so silly."

He stood for a moment irresolute, turned toward the door, came back, and standing in front of her said:

"Silly! If you think yourself silly what will you say of me? You were surprised to see me go. It was because I feared you would think I had taken leave of my senses if I stayed."

"Why?"

"Why? Because all at once the truth flashed upon me. Suddenly I knew why I had felt so angry because I had not seen you at your window; why I was so anxious when I thought you were ill; what made me come over to find out the truth about you; the reason that seeing you here made me rejoice and feel happy. It is that I love you. Oh, it has not come now; for years it has been growing upon me, only I did not know. How should I? No other woman but you has ever had the slightest interest for me. For ten years I had blamed you, pitied you, scolded you, worried myself about you. What more could I do? And now it has come to this, 'Will you marry me? I must know.'"

"But I feel sure you are making a mistake. I have been talking to you, and you feel sorry for me. No, no; forget what you have said. In the morning everything will look different to you. My love is not love."

"But it is akin to it. If I give you love can you not give me pity?"

"I pity you! Why, you have brought all the sunlight I have known for years to me. When you spoke to me on the top of that omnibus I could have hugged you."

"Hug me now," he said—for the temerity of quiet men is remarkable—and he took her hands and placed them on his shoulders, and looking at her, continued: "We are two very lonely beings; a kindly Providence, as it seems to me, has brought us together. Can you trust yourself to me? I would strive to make you happy."

She tried to speak, tried to force back her tears, but the happy flow would come. "It is because I am so happy," she said; "for I must tell you that often and often, years ago, when I felt so solitary, I have drawn aside my blind and looked over at your window, and picturing you sitting there alone, I have said: 'Why couldn't it be that we took a fancy to each other? He looks so nice and kind, but if he married it would be to a young girl, not to me.'"

"But you are young."

"I am 38."

"And I am 45. We have no time to spare, you see. Already we have wasted ten years. I shall put up the banns immediately. You must give notice that you are going to leave at your office and I will tell

them at mine that I want my holiday."

"It must be a dream," and she put up her hand, and pushed back her hair. "It cannot be reality. Of late I have felt quite frightened, thinking how sad it would be if you went away."

"A similar dread has haunted me, especially to-day, when I saw the blind down. But now we shall leave together, and we will go down to Putney. The old house I lived in from a boy is there, and it is vacant, too, and we will make it our home, and, as before, the dear name of its mistress will be Elizabeth Morley."

A Mischievous Duke.

As a boy the Duke of York was thoroughly mischievous. Many of his pranks were played on that famous voyage round the world. We all know how, at a great state dinner at Hong Kong, he was discovered covertly pulling the pig-tails of the Chinaman butlers who were waiting at the table. Another time, I think it was at Bombay, when a large entertainment was given in honor of the young princes, between the parts of an orchestral concert, Prince George hopped away from the supper to change the music of the bandmen, so that when they returned to their places a poor bewildered flutist found the score of the concert upon his music stand, and the violinist the page of the pianist. But the prince had always another side to his character. An Australian minister, at whose house the prince stayed for a week or two, offered a Bible to both as a parting gift. Quite recently the prince was invited to Sandringham. The Prince of Wales showed him the Bible he had given Prince George and remarked that it was well worn. "I do believe," added his royal highness, "that my son has read a chapter from that book every day since you put it into his hands."—Chicago Times.

The Indians of Maine.

Maine's two Indian tribes, the Penobscots and the Passamaquoddy, wear the dress of the whites; and far the most part have adopted these ways of living. But the nomadic spirit is still strong within them, and the summer finds parties camped at the various Maine watering places making and selling beaded purses and woven grass and basket-work trinkets, while the squaws turn many a silver pipe by telling fortunes. In some wood lot, where the ash tree that supplies them with working material is plentiful, they sometimes build their camps of logs and sapplings, roofed with bark or shingles and well climbed with moss. There is a feeling among owners of forest lands in Maine that the Indians, as first proprietors, have a claim to reside in the wilderness wherever they choose; and, as they are peaceable and do little damage to valuable forest growth, permission to occupy a piece of woodland is seldom refused them.

Mr. Simms, the proper founder of this most valuable fruit, says it is a true citrus vulgaris, found while in the Apopka hammock, without the bitter of the common wild orange of our hammocks. The tree has the characteristics of being in fruit the year round, and is without doubt a cross and of holding the fruit on the tree for months after they are fully ripe. The original tree now has both green and ripe oranges, and they are picked ripe, juicy and delicious any day in the year. The fruit is more even in size and thinner skinned than the old one, with less rag and but very few seeds, and for home use every garden from Tampa to Brunswick should possess it. It surely must prove valuable as a market variety. Only to think of it—a ripe orange picked from the tree every morning before breakfast the year round! A guarantee is given by Mr. Simms that the original tree was found in the month of August full of bloom and green and ripe fruit.

A Valuable Primer.

Last week at a Boston auction a little primer brought \$93. The primer which brought this almost fabulous sum consisted of an Indian translation and the English version, printed on opposite pages, a little book which our forefathers prepared for circulation among the Indian children.

The book measures hardly more than 4x2 inches, if that, and is bound in its original calfskin. The English title page reads as follows: "The Indian Primer, or the First Book by Which Children May Know Truly to Read the Indian Language, and Milk for Babes. Boston: Printed and Sold by J. B. Allen, 1767." It was bought by Littlefield, a Boston dealer, whose hot competitor was Eames, of the Lenox Library in New York, where is the only other copy known to exist, with thirty pages missing.

Relics of the Saxons.

Saxon relics have been found in great abundance lately in a cemetery in Sussex, England. In one grave were two elaborately ornamented vessels and a trumpet-shaped glass utensil. In other graves were found a spear, a circular bronze brooch, a bronze knife and knife sheath, a bronze ring with two toothpicks and one earpick attached, a drinking cup of clay and a number of colored beads. Upon a skeleton there were 151 beads of clay and glass suspended on a string from the neck to the waist.

A Phenomenal Pianist.

Joseph Hoffman, the phenomenal boy pianist, is fulfilling his early promise. Although he is only seventeen he is a great pianist, and even painfully familiar music becomes fascinating beneath his fingers. The boy is young, but his mind is old—uncannily old where it is applied to music, whatever it may be when brought into contact with other subjects. A full grown soul seems to have been arbitrarily propped into a half grown body, as in the case of Mozart.

CHINA'S CAPITAL.

SQUALOR AND SPLENDOR OF THE CITY OF PEKIN.

It Differs From Other Chinese Cities. Fascination of the Crowded Streets. The Emperor's Home.

Pekin must be seen to be understood. Not even in the East can there elsewhere be found so strange a combination of squalor and splendor. A person may live for years in one of China's well-kept foreign settlements and continue to wonder why railroads are not built, why this, that, and the other is not done. But when at last Pekin is visited all becomes comprehensible. For if the capital of the empire is utterly neglected, it things which the Emperor and his closest advisers can see for themselves are allowed to go to rack and ruin before their eyes, why should anything be done to open up and improve the rest of the country?

The city wall's sixteen gates, surrounded by brick towers, built with rows of portholes, are all locked and barred soon after dark. Riding over the open country is one of the chief diversions in foreign residents' monotonous lives, and if a pony goes lame, or the time has been miscalculated, and the gate reached a few moments late, there is nothing for it but resignation. Bribes, threats, promises are of no avail, and the night must be passed in a dirty inn outside the wall.

Pekin, barring its filth and smells, differs much from other Chinese cities. While the streets of the great southern towns often do not measure more than eight or ten feet across, those of Pekin are very wide. All are unpaved, and most of them almost impassable to foot passengers. Even on pony-back one runs a real danger of being submerged in a mud-hole. People who cannot ride use mule-litters, sedan-chairs, or two-wheeled springless "Pekin carts," which unless well furnished with mattresses give their occupants famous shakings. And these impossible thoroughfares are lined by fine shops, the entire facade of many being elaborately carved and entirely overlaid with gold-leaf.

In spite of mud-holes, heaps of garbage, and other things too noisome to describe, Pekin's streets, with their golden shops and picturesque sign-boards, their overflowing life and gaiety, are fascinating. Their great width is often practically contracted to narrowness by tents, booths, movable restaurants, animal-haulers, barbers' shops, etc. The sides are crowded with buyers, sellers, jugglers, fortune-tellers, doctors, and musicians. Through the centre pass long strings of camels laden with brick tea for Russia, or coats from Tartary. Manchu men and women on horseback, and innumerable processions—mandarins' chairs, preceded by twenty or thirty retainers with umbrellas, flags, banners, etc.; brides escorted to their future homes by troops of friends, small boys who explode firecrackers, and men who carry scarlet boxes containing the wedding gifts and trousseau; corpses followed to the grave by a howling white-scavenged clan, besides all the elaborate "joss pidgeon" pageants with their roast pigs, gilt-paper pagodas, pyramids of artificial flowers, and other sacrificial offerings.

Every morning before dawn carts are driven about the town in order to take away children, living or dead, of whom the parents wish to rid themselves. The dead are thrown into pits without the walls, and covered with quicklime; the living are taken to the "temple of the newborn," and cared for at the expense of the state. At night, as the streets are not lighted, people going abroad must depend upon their own lanterns. Watchmen pace about continually beating bamboo, so that no thief, unless he be stone-deaf, need ever be caught in the act.

The yellow tiled walls surrounding "Hwang Ching," or "Forbidden City," where the Emperor and court reside, enclose about four square miles. Formerly a good view of its picturesque buildings, lakes, bridges, and artificial hills could be obtained from the famous marble bridge, but this foreigners have recently been forbidden to cross. "Thi Shan," or "Coal Hill," lying north of the palace, is, however, visible from all parts of the city. Its five summits are crowned with as many temples, the "Son of Heaven" may daily watch falling into decay.

For the cultivation of a meek and humble spirit, a residence in Pekin is strongly to be recommended. Few strangers can, however, avail themselves of the privilege, for, as only Chinese merchants are allowed to do business there, the foreign population is limited to the diplomatic circle, officials, students connected with the Chinese customs service, and a few missionaries. The diplomatic career is not considered conducive to humility, generally having, indeed, the contrary effect on those who follow it. But in Pekin the diplomats are lambs. Every year sees the liberties of foreigners in Pekin further restricted. Even the privilege of walking on the city wall is now denied them, and as it is not possible to walk elsewhere, all who do not ride must exercise within their own "compounds." They may skate, however, in winter, go to balls, and to plenty of dinner-parties where rules of precedence are observed with great strictness.

The foreign legations, or prisons, as they may almost be called, are as a rule so tastefully furnished and arranged as to make them at least gilded cages. Some of the buildings have been expressly constructed by the different governments, while others are Chinese palaces. The English legation, which belongs to the latter class, although according to foreign notions not altogether convenient, is beautiful both without and within; the decoration of the dining and drawing rooms being especially fine. In summer the diplomats and their families migrate to a picturesque group of temples some forty miles or so distant from the city, where they live in rather picnic fashion.

The climate of Pekin is one of extremes. The winters are bitterly cold, while the summers, although

not as long, are far hotter than those of Hong Kong, which lies within the tropics. The atmosphere is so luminous and clear that every object stands out against it with a singular distinctness. The city glows with color, and there is so much that is beautiful to be seen that one almost forgets the horrors.—[New York Post.]

NEW DIPHTHERIA CURE.

Method of Developing the Anti-Toxins.

The new treatment of diphtheria is a practical application of the latest advances of experimental bacteriology. The general facts upon which it is based are briefly these: Certain bacteria, when developing in the organism of an animal or man, produce an abundant poison called a toxine, which, circulating in the blood, causes disease. For example, the Klebsiella bacillus, growing in the throat of a child, generates a toxine that produces the systemic condition called diphtheria.

If some of these bacteria be removed from the organism and placed in artificial media, such as broth, under proper conditions they will grow and multiply and produce the same toxine as before. This toxine may now be separated from the bacteria by filtration, and if introduced into an organism by inoculation it will produce the disease as readily as if it had been formed in the organism. But the virulence of the disease thus produced will vary with the quantity of the toxine injected. Moreover, if the first dose given is so small as to produce only slight illness, a larger quantity may be introduced a few days later without producing a corresponding effect; and progressively larger doses may be administered from time to time, until at last the animal receives with impunity doses many times larger than could possibly be borne at first.

In the case of the diphtheria toxine, for example (obtained, as has been said, by growing the diphtheria bacillus in meat broth), if fifteen drops of the filtrate containing the toxine be injected into a vein of a horse the animal will be severely poisoned. But by repeating the injection from time to time, in progressive doses, at the end of three or four months the animal will bear a dose of two hundred times the original quantity. In other words, the animal has become immune to the disease.

If now a vein of the immune animal be opened and some blood withdrawn, the serum of that blood (the other constituents being removed) may be injected into the system of another animal or a human being without ill effect, and the animal or human being thus inoculated becomes immune to the disease, in virtue of the inoculation. More than that, if the organism inoculated had already acquired the disease, the inoculation, within reasonable limits, is curative. For example, if a child has been exposed to diphtheria, inoculation with the serum of a horse rendered immune to diphtheria, as above described, will prevent development of the disease. At a later stage inoculation tends to cure the disease.

These are the facts as applied in the new serum treatment of diphtheria.

A Remarkable Statement.

A Southern reader sends us a clipping taken from the Weekly Progress, of Chase City, Va., in which it says that Mr. L. B. Butler, who lives a few miles from that city, claims to have raised twenty-seven pumpkins from one seed, the vines running a distance of over thirty feet, through a strip of woods, out into an opening, and was checked in its growth by some one stepping on the end of the vine and breaking it. The largest of the twenty-seven pumpkins grown he claims, would fill a half-bushel measure. The leaves of the vine entirely covered the ground and were about three feet high, while some of the stems were more than an inch in diameter. Mr. Lee recently sent a bushel of sweet potatoes to the editor of the above-named journal, which averaged two and a half pounds each, one or two of the chance ones weighing as much as five pounds.—New York Witness.